# MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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## INTERSTATE COMMERCE.

### DISCUSSING THE CULLOM BILL IN THE LOWER HOUSE.

**Provisions of the Long and Short Haul Explained—Work of the Senate in Secret Session—Extension of the Treaty With Hawaii—Other National News.**

WASHINGTON Jan. 21.—In the house the morning hour expired without any important business being transacted, and the consideration of the conference report on the interstate commerce bill was resumed. In the greater part of the discussion evoked by the present proposition it appears that even members of congress do not know the terms of the measure, the passage of which they fear will result in such widespread disaster to the far west.

As the bill stands now the long and short haul clause simply provides that railroads shall not charge more for a short haul than they do for a long one. The old pro rata idea is not included in the measure at all. The proposition is badly put, not that a certain rate per ton per mile to be adhered to under all circumstances shall be charged, but that no greater charge shall be made for hauling a car load of grain, for instance, from Chicago to New York, than is made for hauling it from St. Paul or Duluth to New York.

Most of the opposition to the present bill is based on the supposed hardship which it will inflict upon remote shippers by reason of this clause. But as the argument rests on the pretense that this clause is the old rate per ton per mile idea, it may be suspected that the interests which oppose any and all regulation are attempting to defeat the pending bill by actively circulating erroneous impressions concerning it.

Mr. Dibble, of South Carolina, favored the recommittal of the bill to the conference committee, because it was ambiguous. He thought that this action would not endanger the passage of the bill. His chief objection to the measure was directed against what he considered the dangerous powers which were conferred upon the commission in the matter suspending the operations of the long and short haul section, and which permitted it to make flesh of one and flesh of another.

Mr. Bragg, of Wisconsin, declared his opposition to the bill and his determination to vote against it.

Mr. Cutcheon, of Michigan, said he would vote for the bill, notwithstanding its defects and the fact that it attempted too much for a first step.

Mr. Grosvenor spoke of the bill as a bundle of incongruities. An important power over the greatest interest in the country was to be handed over to five commissioners. He called the attention of the Democratic party—that party which always inveighed against centralization—to the centralizing tendencies of the measure.

Mr. Johnson, of New York, ridiculed those who after depicting the evils which would result from the passage of the bill, coolly announced their intention of voting for it. He, like Mr. O'Neil, from Pennsylvania, proposed to nail his flag to the mast, vote against the bill and go down with flying colors.

Mr. Rockwell, of Massachusetts, would vote for the measure trusting that its defects would be remedied in the future because he believed that corporations should be the servants and not the masters of the people.

Mr. Long, of Massachusetts, did not agree in the wholesale denunciation of the bill. He believed that many of its provisions should become a law. The only difficulty was in the fourth and fifth sections, and if these sections were dropped there would be practically no objection to the bill. The pending question was not upon the passage of the bill. To vote "No" was not to vote against the bill it was to vote against concurrence. If the house did not concur, the matter was still pending before it. It would then be proper to adopt a resolution expressing the sense of the house in regard to certain amendments, and the report could be sent back to conference.

Mr. Oates, of Alabama, made a legal and constitutional argument directed especially against the long and short haul section opposed the centralizing tendency of the measure, and denounced the great powers which were conferred upon the commission, by which it could raise or depress stocks in Wall street at its pleasure.

Mr. Findlay, of Marviand, criticised the long and short haul feature.

Mr. Warner, of Ohio, expressed his approval of it, and Mr. Holman of Indiana, while admitting that it was open to criticism, he heartily supported the bill.

The house then at 5:30 p. m. took a recess until 7:30 p. m., the evening session being for further debate on the conference report.

There was a very small attendance of members at the evening session. Mr. Morrow of California, protested against the enactment into law of the provisions of the long and short haul section, as being inimical to the interests of the people of the Pacific coast.

Mr. McKenna, of California, could not consent to the passage of the bill without protesting against legislation so detrimental to the interests of California as the legislation which was proposed in the fourth section.

Mr. Butterworth, of Ohio, regretted that the country should be obliged to see the members of the American congress betray the people's interest in order to secure the popular favor. He opposed the bill because it was ambiguous because it placed a power in the hands of five men which ought not to be lodged in any tribunal on earth, and because it would not cure the evils which it was designed to correct.

Mr. Anderson, of Kansas, said that the railroads system of the country was under the control of a few men who had the power, and last year exercised that power of collecting from the people of the United States $150,000,000, some two or three times as much as the government collected. These men had been beyond any control except their own general cussedness, and the question now presented was whether the government should put itself by law between the people and the rapacity of the railroads.

Mr. Rowell of Illinois, replied to many of the criticisms advanced against the bill and argued that the courts and the commission would have little difficulty in placing a proper interpretation upon the provisions of the measure.

Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, conceded that some injury might be inflicted upon his section by the long and short haul, but he was opposed to the idea that the commercial interests of 60,000,000 people should be controlled and regulated solely by a dividend interest of a few men. He would vote for this bill without a moment's hesitation without faltering and without fear.

Mr. Peters, of Kansas, was ready and willing to vote for the bill.

Mr. Pettibone, of Tennessee, supported the bill as also did Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa.

Mr. McAdoo, of New Jersey said there were features of the bill, with which he could not agree, but forbid it God and men that he should take the responsibility of voting against a measure which prohibited the nefarious system of pooling and rebates.

Mr. Allen, of Massachusetts, would vote against the bill, being perfectly satisfied that should it become a law it would work a hardship on the people of New England.

Mr. Bayne, of Pennsylvania regarded the general provisions of the bill as good and sound, and thought that their enactment into law would be productive of good results.

Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, thought that it would be conceded by everybody that there was a necessity for invoking the power of congress to regulate commerce.

Mr. Stone, of Massachusetts, hailed with joy the prospect of the immediate passage of the pending bill.

The bill was further advocated by Messrs. Cox, of North Carolina, Goff, of West Virginia, Lafallette, of Wisconsin, and Brumm of Pennsylvania. Mr. O'Neill, of Missouri wanted the bill recommitted, and said as it stood he would not vote for it.

At 10:35 the house adjourned.

**Report on Nominations.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The senate committee on postoffices and postroads in reporting on the nomination of Frank P. Motie to be postmaster at Odebolt Iowa, in place of F. R. Bennett, suspended, took occasion to refer to the suspended officer as of good official character and conduct and to state that the suspension was doubtless induced by political consideration. In the case of the nomination of Samuel S. Hervey to be postmaster at Centreville, Iowa, vice Eugene Haynes, suspended, the committee reported that the suspension of the latter was for purely partisan reasons.

Respecting the confirmation of Samuel D. Leavitt, to be collector at Passamaquaddy Me., the senate has made public documents showing that according to confidential letter written by a chief of division in one of the government departments to Senator McMillan under date of Washington, December 14 1886 the nominee was under suspicion of having been convicted of smuggling some time between 1860 and 1869.

The senate also made public an affidavit by Mr. Leavitt, showing that a Mr. Horton had left in his office a package of moonshine and suit against him (Leavitt). The suit, however, he alleges, was never brought to trial. This affidavit is endorsed by Hon. Bion Bradbury, Mr. Leavitt's counsel, as in accordance with the facts in the case.

**Nominations Confirmed.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Among the nominations confirmed by the senate were the following: F. A. Reed, to be assistant solicitor of the treasury, H. T. Toulmen, judge of the southern district of Alabama, W. T. Newman, judge of the northern district of Georgia; C. H. Simonton, judge of the district of South Carolina, W. L. Maginnis, chief justice of the supreme court of Wyoming, W. B. Burnett, attorney for the southern district of Ohio, R. M. Call, attorney for the northern district of Florida, L. M. Lamar, marshal of the southern district of Georgia; J. B. Caldwell, of Indiana, to be deputy second auditor of the treasury, P. H. Leahe, of Kentucky, to be governor of Montana.

Postmasters—Kentucky: M. Burch, Georgetown.

Tennessee: G. E. Blake, Fayette, M. B. Johnson, Clarksville, M. Hillsman, Trenton; Ohio: R. T. Dobson, Bowling Green, W. J. Gillespie, Dayton, J. C. Riley, Cincinnati, John Shaw, Van Wert.

**State Dinner at the White House.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The state dinner at the White House last night, given by the president in honor of his cabinet, was a most brilliant affair. The president led the way to the state dining room with Mrs. Manning, followed by Secretary Bayard and Mrs. Cleveland, Secretary Whitney and Mrs. Lamar, Secrecretary Manning and Mrs. Endicott, Secretary Endicott and Mrs. Vilas, Postmaster General Vilas and Mrs. Sherman, Secretary Lamar and Mrs. Carlisle, Speaker Carlisle and Mrs. Harmonin, Gen. Sheridan and Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee, Senator and Mrs. Sheridan, Governor Fitzhugh Lee and Mrs. Andrews, Assistant Secretary Fairchild and Mrs. Davis, ex Senator Davis, of West Virginia, and Mrs. August Belmont, Mr. John S. Andrews, of Massachusetts, and Mrs. Fairchild, Senator Beck and Mrs. Sicard, of Buffalo, Commodore Harmony and Mrs. Goodyear, of Buffalo, N. Y.

**The National Board of Trade.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The National board of trade adopted a report recommending the enactment of a national bankrupt law. Called for legislation regulating bills of lading endorsed the government postal telegraph proposition, and with unanimity commended the proposed world's exposition at Washington in 1892, in honor of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America. A large portion of the day was devoted to a discussion of modes of encouraging American shipping. The efforts to induce the convention to endorse by a two-thirds vote, either the Negley bounty bill or the Dunn free ship bill, were alike unsuccessful. The discussion of legislation to suppress contagious cattle disease was commenced and will be continued to-day. The annual banquet was held here at Willard's.

**The Bride of the Cabinet.**

WASHINGTON Jan. 21.—Everybody that was out cabinet calling yesterday stopped at but failed to see the bride of the cabinet. Mrs. Lamar was too much wearied by her railroad journey from the south to see anyone. She has not yet paid her respects to the lady of the White House but expects to do so soon. Mrs. Endicott and Mrs. Manning and Mrs. Vilas have called on Mrs. Lamar without seeing her and Mrs. Cheatham sent her a handsome boquet of white roses and lilacs.

**Senate's Secret Session.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—In secret session the senate completed the consideration of the proposed extension of the treaty with Hawaii for a term of seven years. The debate lasted almost three hours, and the treaty was finally adopted with an amendment from the committee on foreign relations, granting to the United States the exclusive use of Pearl river harbor, Hawaii for a coaling station. The Nicaraguan treaty has been temporarily laid aside.

**Agricultural Appropriation.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The house committee on agriculture has completed its regular annual appropriation bill. It appropriates about $555,000. It makes no provision for continuing the experiments by diffusion in sugar making from sugar cane in the west, those of last year having proven failures. Of the amount appropriated by the last bill for sugar cane experiments, about $31,000 is left, and that is to be used in the south.

**Recommending Admission of New States.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The house committee on territories reported back favorably the senate bill for the admission to statehood of Washington Territory and a portion of Idaho, with an amendment admitting Montana on like terms. Another amendment requires the constitution of the new states to include prohibition against polygamy.

**Representative Cox Out of Danger.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Representative Cox is pronounced by his physicians as out of danger.

## PINKERTON MURDERERS.

### DETECTIVES FIRE ON A GROUP OF BOYS IN NEW JERSEY.

**A Fourteen-Year-Old Boy Shot Down Without Provocation—His Assassin Deliberately Lights His Pipe in the Dying Boy's Presence—Detectives Arrested.**

HOBOKEN, N. J., Jan. 21.—Three Pinkerton detectives who were on duty protecting the men at work at the coal sheds, fired on a group of boys, killing one, a fourteen-year-old lad named Tommy Hogan. A crowd of small boys had been snowballing the Pinkerton men when Hogan and a ten-year-old companion, who were returning from work, came up and stood watching the play. The detectives were very angry, and according to bystanders, deliberately drew their revolvers and took aim at the boys. One of the men, it is alleged, pointed his revolver at Hogan, although he had not participated in the snowballing, and shot him through the right eye, and he fell to the sidewalk and soon expired.

The other two men fired several times, seven shots in all being heard. Two of the detectives ran away, but the third stood and lighted his pipe in the presence of the dying boy. The men were recognized, and all three were arrested. Their names are Patrick Sheeney, Samuel Niff and Daniel Cahill. About an hour before the shooting occurred Mayor Cleveland went to Commissioner of Police Tilden and demanded that the Pinkerton men be removed. Mr. Tilden refused to obey his order, and the detectives are still on duty.

## SENATORIAL RACES.

**The Political Aspect in New Jersey—No Change in Indiana—Elsewhere.**

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 21.—The political aspect here is unchanged. The scare that was said to be expected vanished in smoke, and when Secretary Reading called the senate to order, eight members, all Republicans, answered their names. Not a Democrat was on the ground. On motion of Senator Fish the organization of the senate was postponed until 10 o'clock in the morning, and the meeting adjourned until that time, when they will go through the same farce. A handful of Republicans held a caucus after the adjournment to confer about the contested election committees appointed yesterday in the house, and to decide about organizing. The result was that there will be no organization until Monday. Enough men will be kept on the ground to prevent any counter move of the Democrats.

Nothing authentic can be learned about the time of organizing. When a senator is asked concerning it, he says that he does not know, and it looks as if they did not. It is possible that the senate may not organize at all on account of the seating of Walters, while on the other hand it is asserted that the Republicans are sure now of the speaker, which will throw the game into their hands. Ex Governor Abbett is in town, giving his undivided attention to the contest. The Republicans will caucus on Monday on the senatorial question. The contested election committee, consisting of two Republicans, two Democrats and one Labor member, are at work investigating the contested seat of the Haines-Turley case at Camden. It is expected that they will make a report on Monday.

**The Deadlock in Indiana.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 21.—A third ballot for United States senator in joint convention was taken, Harrison receiving 18 of the senate and 53 of the house votes, Turpie 32 of the senate and 43 of the house. This left the situation just the same as it was on the first ballot. The convention adjourned no nearer the election of a senator than when they began voting. Governor Gray says if the deadlock continues, so that there will be no election, he will appoint Turpie.

**Caucuses in Wisconsin.**

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 21.—The Republican senatorial caucus held last night renominated Senator Philitus Sawyer, of Oshkosh as candidate to succeed himself.

The Democrats at their caucus nominated John Winans, of Janesville, after an informal ballot, in which Col. Woodson, of La Crosse, received 12. P. V. Deuster, of Milwaukee, 4 and Postmaster General Vilas 2 votes.

**Another Vote in Nebraska.**

LINCOLN Neb., Jan. 21.—The two branches of the legislature met at noon and took one ballot for United States senator. VanWyck gained five Democratic votes and lost Republicans. His total vote stands sixty on the completion of the call. W. had seventeen votes, and the remainder scattered.

## AGREEABLY SURPRISED.

**Cornell University Presented With Ex-President White's Library.**

ITHACA, N. Y., Jan. 21.—Ex-President White yesterday endowed the Cornell University School of History and Political Science with his superb historical library. It is a collection, the gathering of which has been his life work and numbers about 30,000 volumes, besides some 10,000 valuable pamphlets and many manuscripts. It has cost more than $100,000, and its present value is not easy to estimate. It is especially rich in historical sources and the original material, such as manuscripts contemporary, pamphlets, newspapers and collections of documents. Remarkable are the collections upon French, German, English and American history, upon the middle ages, the Jesuits and the inquisition, the early history of natural science and of political economy. Unrivaled in America are those upon the French revolution, that upon the Reformation and upon the history of fortune. That upon witchcraft is perhaps unequaled in the world.

The library includes many illuminated medical manuscripts, a great number of incunabula from the presses of nearly all the early printers, and many rare modern manuscripts and annotated works. Its rich collection upon art is especially full upon architecture, and upon the history of carricature. In American history large numbers of American and a large collection of foreign pamphlets bearing upon the history of slavery and of the civil war, are the most notable features. The remarkable collection of periodicals on the French revolution includes complete sets of the rare and famous journals of Robespierre, Mirabeau, Marat and Herbert. The manuscript of the same period includes autograph documents of Louis XVI., Charles X. Napoleon, Tallevrand and Robespierre.

In view of the great surprise occasioned by President White's unexpected gift, the trustees decided to elaborate their plans for the new law school and defer the appointment of a faculty until the 15th proximo, when a special meeting will be held. At that time a professor of history of political and municipal institutions is to be appointed, also a professor of political economy, finance and social sciences. These professors are to begin their instructions the first of next year. As a permanent tribute to ex-President White, owing to whose endeavors the department was originally founded, the board decided to designate the new school as President White school of history and political science.

**A Rumor Unfounded.**

NEW HAVEN, Conn. Jan. 21.—Some time ago an article which stated that Frederick A. Gower, the electrician and amateur aeronaut, who was supposed to have been lost at sea while trying to cross the English Channel in July, 1885, in his big balloon, was not dead as had been thought. The article asserted that Gower was living in luxury at Malabar Hill, Bombay. It was also intimated that there was a beautiful woman in the case. Melville Gower, a merchant of this place and uncle of the missing man, upon seeing the article mentioned above, immediately wrote to the Rev. Mr. Hume, an American missionary at Bombay, enclosing a photograph of Gower and asking that he make a thorough inquiry and search for his relative. To-day a letter was received from Mr. Hume. In it he stated that there was not the slightest foundation for the story as printed. The European settlement at Malabar Hill is so small, Mr. Hume says, that the coming and going of an English speaking individual is something of more than ordinary importance and is long remembered by the colony. The photograph of Frederick Gower was not recognized by any one in the colony.

**Trying a New Plan.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 21.—The Indianapolis project for getting into the National League has assumed a new phase. Instead of negotiating further for the purchase of the St. Louis franchise the city is now trying to gain admittance to the League as a ninth member, and it is claimed that encouragement has been received assuring them that this is possible. Yesterday $3,000 was received to further the project. The reason for dropping the St. Louis negotiations was, it is believed, because it was found that the persons who were pretending to represent the Maroons really were unable to make good their offers.

**Found Hanging in a Thicket.**

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 21.—While out hunting this morning a young man discovered the body of a man blackened by exposure, hanging in a thicket near Oak Hill cemetery. A number of lampwicks, doubled up and tied together, had been used as the instrument of the suicides death, which resulted from strangulation. The body was cut down and recognized as that of William Tierrian, an old and prominent citizen, whose disappearance from home was noted several days ago. Mr. Tierrian was nearly seventy years of age. Despondency and domestic difficulties were the cause of the rash act.

**Murderous Burglars Killed.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Word has been received by telephone from White Plains N. Y., that William E. Mead, while standing on the street at night was attacked by two men and shot dead. The men ran away but were overtaken by policemen, and in the fight which ensued both were killed. Their names are not learned. The policemen alleges that the two men committed suicide. Tools and masks found upon the bodies of the men indicate that they were burglars. It is supposed that that Mead discovered them trying to rob his store and that this led to them shooting him.

**Carter Harrison Sued for Damages.**

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—Suit was brought in the superior court against Mayor Harrison, to recover damages to the amount of $20,000 for injuries received by Solomon Waizel on July 5, 1885. Plaintiff claims he was standing on the sidewalk opposite the mayor's residence, while the latter was exploding fireworks, and a portion of some of the pyrotechnics, which the mayor was handling in a careless manner found lodgement in his eye, causing a permanent injury.

## THE KNIGHT OF LABOR.

### INITIATORY STEPS TAKEN IN A VERY SERIOUS UNDERTAKING.

**A Battle For Recognition From the National Government—State of Affairs in the Great Strike of Coal Handlers—Nine Thousand Miners Resume Work.**

BROOKLYN Jan. 21.—The Eagle publishes the following: The Knights of Labor have taken the initiatory steps in a movement which promises to be the most serious they have yet undertaken. It is no less than a battle for recognition from the national government. Late yesterday a well-dressed man walked down the main street of the Brooklyn navy yard and entered the office of the equipment officer, Capt. Whiting. To the officer he refused his name, but said:

'I am from Branch 49 of the knights.' He then handed Capt. Whiting a paper bearing a set of grievances dated November 26, 1886. He stated that the sail makers employed by the government are hired at a lower rate than outside sail makers and the foreman employed incompetent men as first class mechanics at $3 50 less than union rates.

Capt. Whiting forcibly denied this and said that the grievances were unjust. The representative said: 'I know nothing about how you conduct things. I was only sent by the order to submit the grievances.'

'You can return to your order,' answered the officer "and tell them that those grievances are a set of lies throughout.'

Whiting then went up into the sail loft and calling the men about him, said: "If any man has a grievance, he should come to me and not waste time going to the Knights of Labor for the government would not recognize them.' It is well known that nearly every man employed in the navy yards belongs to the knights, and the fight, which has just been inaugurated with the government, will be watched with great interest.

**The Coal Handlers' Strike.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—The coal handlers strike continues without any signs of either compromise by the companies or the defeat of the strikers. It was rumored that the longshoremen unions in this city intended to order a general strike of steamship coal shovelers if owners persisted in taking fuel from boats whose commanders were non-union. It is now very much feared that the strike will spread to the soft coal trade. If the strike extends and assumes this importance, the intervention of the United States government may become necessary, as the ocean steamers cannot leave port.

The strikers say that every ton of coal now handled by the companies is costing three times as much as it does ordinarily, and that all that the Knights of Labor will have to do and the strike soon or the factories and shops which furnish the support for organized labor will be obliged to close. After rather a protracted session the police commissioners of Jersey City voted not to revoke the licenses of the Pinkerton men, and the armed force from the west will remain.

**At Lorillard's Tobacco Works.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—A number of the striking girls employed in the fine-cut department of Lorillard's tobacco factory returned to work this morning. The strikers say that they protested against the cut down of twenty five cents a thousand in the plug department and that the did not request the dismissal of the assistant superintendent. Charles Hayke a foreman in the factory, was taken to police headquarters, having become insane over the strike.

**Nine Thousand Miners Resume Work.**

WILKESBARRE Pa. Jan. 21.—The superintendents of the Lehigh & Wilkesbarre, and the Delaware & Hudson Coal companies' mines in this city have received orders from headquarters to resume work at once. The glad tidings are received with joy by all classes particularly the business men who have been in an uncertain state of mind since the shut down. Nine thousand miners have been idle two weeks and the loss in wages will reach $100 000.

**Boycott on Beer.**

PHILADELPHIA Jan. 2.—At a meeting of District Assembly No. 1 (brewers employes) last night it was decided to place a boycott on all beer manufactured at breweries in this city where a strike is now in progress.

**A Charter for Textile Workers.**

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 21.—The general executive board of the Knights of Labor have granted the textile workers a separate district charter.

**National Live Stock Exchange.**

CHICAGO Jan. 21.—A large number of delegates from the live stock exchanges of Kansas City, Omaha St. Louis and other cities have arrived here to confer regarding the organization of a National Live Stock Exchange. The convention which opens this afternoon is the outcome of a meeting held at St. Louis last month at which it was decided that in view of the fact that there are many important questions in which the live stock commission men and dealers of the country are mutually interested and of the fact that the live stock exchanges should work together in harmony on all questions of common general interest it was desirable that a National exchange should be brought into existence. The convention will be held at the stock yards.

**Foreign.**

Negotiations for the settlement of the Bulgarian question are reported progressing favorably. Germany believes France is massing troops on the frontier. Cardinal Jacobini papal secretary of state has resigned. Rumpp the gunmaker is the largest income tax payer in Germany. Tenants of the Irish evicted have applied for one year's rent to the officers.

**Schooner Aground.**

GALVESTON Tex. Jan. 21.—While being towed out port this morning the schooner R. D. Bibber from Philadelphia with a cargo of steel rails got hard on the bar. The weather is quite rough and there is already three feet of water in the hold. If more disturbance sets in she may be saved. She is valued at $70 000 and is owned by Master & Ellis of Bath Me. The cargo is thought to be insured in Philadelphia.

## BRIEF MENTION

**News of the Day Compressed for the Hasty Perusee.**

A meeting of live stock exchanges is in session at Chicago.

Silas Philbrick and wife, Stevens Point, Wis., died of trichinia.

Hog cholera has made its appearance in Clermont county, Ohio.

Twenty three cases of smallpox and three deaths at Centerville, N. J.

John Nolan, once prominent in Irish politics, is dying in Harrisburg.

Charles Hayke of New York, has become insane over the tobacco strike.

Dr. W. S. Robertson, president of the Iowa state board of health, is dead.

Jack McLane and Fred Aberdeen, Americans, have been murdered by Mexicans.

John Mullen has been suspended from the Cincinnati police force for drunkenness.

The Illinois house has passed a bill appropriating $30,000 for a Logan monument.

The Murphy temperance movement at Greenville, O., is attracting many converts.

B. J. Treacy of Ashland Park, has sold to Charles Pratt, of Utica, N. Y., the two-year old colt Repetition, by Red Wilkes, for $5 000.

Dr. W. R. Huntington, rector of Grace Episcopal church, New York, was elected assistant bishop of the southern diocese of Ohio, but declined.

The Armour Packing company, of Chicago, and Kansas City packers will hereafter ship to Europe by way of New Orleans, instead of New York.

William E. Mead was shot in his doorway at White Plains, N. Y., and two men who had fired the shots, killed themselves when about to be taken by officers.

**A Blast Furnace Burns.**

SYRACUSE N. Y., Jan. 21.—The Onondaga Iron company's blast furnace supply buildings at Geddes, N. Y., were totally destroyed by fire last night, causing an estimated loss of $75,000, only partially insured. An employe of the company, William Poole, was fatally injured by falling timber.

**Selling Tilden's Personal Property.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—The horses, carriages harness Jersey and Guernsey cattle, thoroughbred poultry, sleighs, wagons, etc., belonging to the late ex Governor Tilden were sold yesterday by order of the executors of the Tilden estate. Only about $10,000 was realized.

**Drowned While Skating.**

BURLINGTON, N. J., Jan. 21.—Two lads named, respectively Thomas Gunn and Charles Hooker were drowned while skating on the Delaware river. They fell into an air hole and sank before assistance could reach them. Both boys were about seventeen years of age.

[illegible] building of the Spencer Gas company was destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is about $8 000, insurance $6 000. An explosion is believed to have been the cause of the fire. Two men were badly injured.

## FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

**Quotations of the Money, Stock, Produce, and Cattle Markets for January 20.**

NEW YORK. Money 4@4½ per cent. Exchange quiet. Governments quiet.

Currency sixes 125 bid fours coupons 127¾, fours and a half 110½ bid.

The stock market opened strong and prices were firmly held during the first few sales but toward the first call the support was withdrawn and prices declined fractionally. Up to 11 o'clock the market was dull but in the hour to noon on a good buying of Reading and New York & New England prices advanced ¼ to 3/4 per cent.

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|---|---|---|---|
| Burlington & Quincy | 137½ | Mich. Central | 90½ |
| Canadian Pacific | 67¾ | Missouri Pacific | 70¾ |
| Central Pacific | 39¾ | N. Y. Central | 113¾ |
| Central of New Jersey | 104½ | Northwestern | 11[illegible] |
| C. C. C. & I. | 64¾ | Northern Pacific | 23½ |
| Del. & Hudson | 103½ | do preferred | 60¾ |
| Del. Lack. & W. | 141½ | Ohio & Miss. | 27½ |
| Denver & Rio G. | 21½ | Pacific Mail | 51½ |
| Erie seconds | 34 | Reading | 44 |
| Illinois Central | 124½ | Rock Island | 126¼ |
| Jersey Central | 97 | St. Paul | 70¾ |
| Kansas & Texas | 33½ | do preferred | 113¾ |
| Lake Shore | 93¾ | Union Pacific | 53½ |
| Louisville & Nash | 65½ | Western Union | 74½ |

**Cincinnati.**

FLOUR—Family $3.75@4 00, family, $3.35@3 65.

WHEAT—No. 3 red, 80@83c, No. 2 84½@86c.

CORN—No. 3 mixed 33½c, No. 2 mixed 34c.

OATS—No. 3 mixed 29½@30c, No. 2 mixed, 30½@31—No. 3 white, 31½@32c.

PORK—Family, $11.50@12.00, regular $12 3 [illegible] 00.

LARD—In tierces 6@6½c.

BACON—Short clear sides 6 05@6 10c.

CHEESE—Prime to choice Ohio 12@12½c, New York 13½@14c.

EGGS—Choice fresh 23c.

LIVE POULTRY—Common chickens $2.00@2 25 per dozen, fair to prime $2.50@3 00, choice $3 75@4 00, ducks $4 00@5 00, live turkey, 6@6½c.

WOOL—Unwashed medium clothing 25@26c, fine 1 to 2 blood 24@25c, common 15@16c, fleece washed medium clothing 31@32c, combing 30@32c, fine merino X and XX 24@26c, burr and cotted 15@15c, tow washed 21@23c, pulled 27@30c.

HAY—No. 1 timothy $11 00@11 50, No. 2 $10 00@10 50, mixed $9 00@9 50, prairie $7 00@7 50, wheat and rye straw $5 00@5 50.

CATTLE—Good to choice but few $3 80@4 10, fair $3 50@3 75, common $3 25@3 50, stockers and feeders $3 00@3 50, yearlings and calves, $2 25@3 00.

HOGS—Fair to good butchers $4 00@4 10, fair good packing $4 04@4 15, fair to good light $4 15@4 25, common $3 [illegible]@4 05, culls, $3 [illegible]@3 80.

SHEEP—Common to fair $2 75@3 50, good to choice $3 75@4 00, common to fair lambs $4 00@4 50, good to choice $4 50@5 25.

**New York.**

WHEAT—No. 1 red state 1 [illegible] No. 2 red winter February 1[illegible] May 95½c.

CORN—Mixed cash, 47½c, February 47½c.

OATS—No. 1 white state, 41c, No. 2 [illegible]c.

CATTLE—Steers fair to choice $4 75@5 60, poor to common $3 50@4 60.

HOGS—Fair to choice $4 00@4 10.

SHEEP—Common to prime $3 50@5 00, fair to good $4 40@4 75, common $2 00@3 00, lambs, $3 00@5 00, receipts 2 600 head, shipments 1 400 head.

**Chicago.**

CATTLE—Good to extra shipping $4 40@5 00, common to fair $3 50@4 30, stockers and feeders $2 00@3 [illegible], fair to good cornfed $3 20@3 [illegible].

HOGS—Fair to good $4 00@4 [illegible], mixed packing $4 00@4 45, choice heavy $4 50@4 [illegible].

SHEEP—Common $2 25@4 00, lambs $4 00@5 00.

**Toledo.**

WHEAT—No. 2 cash 84½c, May 88½c.

CORN—Steady cash 3[illegible]c, May, 42c.

OATS—Steady cash 29½c.


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THE Albaugh school bill abolishes the office of local director and delegates their powers to the township board It also provides for the biennial election of one member of the township school board from each sub district The author claims for the bill that by each sub-district retaining the election and control of its own member the township school boards can keep non-partisan, the wishes of each locality will be expressed through its representative, that the welfare of the schools of each township, being all placed under the control of one board (as in the towns and villages under existing laws, will lead to system, obtain better teachers, fewer changes, uniformity of plans and manner of teaching, more careful distribution of the school funds, and therefore less expensive than under the present chaotic government of the country schools with the dual and frequently conflicting boards and give the same opportunity for a good common school education to the children of the farmer and farm laborer as is now enjoyed by the children of the mechanic and laborer in the towns and villages

THE Edmunds bill relative to the protection of American fishermen and fishing vessels is full of meaning and will be heartily endorsed It provides that the entire power of adjustment shall be in the hands of the President, whose proclamations shall determine what retaliation is to be made Under the law it shall be legal to prohibit any ship from American ports that has in any way disturbed or annoyed an American fishing vessel, and if a vessel comes to port after such prohibitory proclamation, then the same is to be seized as United States property A great deal of discretionary power is given the President and it rests in his hands whether the insults to the fishermen under the stars and stripes shall be avenged or not

FEAR of punishment for acts has faded from the minds of Chicago anarchists and the meetings of the defiers of law and order, are so largely attended as they were before the Haymarket massacre last May The dilatory proceedings in the trial of the anarchists, and the delay in the execution of the sentence, have emboldened the offscourings of creation, in Chicago, and they are again becoming blatant and defiant Anarchist uprisings should be quenched in their infancy The meetings should be suppressed, else a repetition of the events of last year may be expected No trifling is now in order and all bombast

KING MONANGA, an African monarch lately discovered one of his servants studying a christian catechism whereupon he ordered the massacre of a hundred negro converts, most of whom were burned alive Monanga has declared that he will kill every christian he finds within his domains Keeping this threat in view, it will be in order for missionaries who go to the dusky monarch's country to proclaim glad tidings of great joy, to carry a blunderbuss in one hand and a testament in the other It seems that if the dark ointment is to be christianized there must be fighting as well as praying

CONGRESS appears to be earnestly engaged in perfecting the electoral count bill This bill is now before the two houses in the form of a report of a conference committee which will doubtless be adopted and become a law While we are not fully acquainted with all the provisions of this bill yet it is doubtless a carefully considered and wise bill It doubtless will act as a very strong safeguard against any dangers that might have arisen under the old system No more favorable time could have been found than the present for the discussion and passage of this measure

HON FRANK HISCOCK has carried off the senatorial plum in New York All along the race has seemed sure for Miller or Morton but the latter's friends were determined against Miller and when the Morton forces began to weaken they went solid for Hiscock thus electing him This is doubtless the most desirable result that could have been attained for charges of boodle were numerous against Morton, and there was a strong opposition to Miller Hiscock is an able and popular man and his election in every way satisfactory to New York republicans

AN epidemic of measles is raging over the country New York is quite startled by more than one hundred cases today In Cincinnati the disease is very unusually prevalent Troy Ohio has over two hundred cases which is a formidable number for a place of that size The State Board of Health is reports from all parts of Ohio showing the prevalence of the epidemic the most of the State

INDIANA democrats are not good disciples of Jackson as they do not believe that to the victors belong the spoils Republicans were the victors in the late election but the democrats are endeavoring to take the spoils

THE outcome of the Indiana Senatorship fight is still veiled in doubt The democrats are not so enthusiastic for a joint convention by themselves and electing Turpie Senator, as the republicans could do the same, and what discourages the democrats is that the republican's certificate will be signed by the Secretary of the State and the Speaker of the lower House whose titles are not in doubt, while the democrats can get only the Governor's and the usurping President pro tem Smith's, which is in doubt Judge Holman conceds that any legislative body would have to give seat on the first certificate

THAT the predictions of the weather bureau do not always come true ought not condemn that really useful branch of the War Department Some have been miscalculated and some loss suffered by the lake and sea coast commerce by obeying the bureau's warnings, but much property has been saved, and a good deal which has been lost might have been saved by the caution or signals of the bureau Weather is at best a very fickle base to build calculations upon

THE entire political interest of the present is attracted to the various senatorial contests in the different states Inasmuch as boodle has figured so conspicuously and needed legislation is badly delayed by these political bouts there is a growing popularity in favor of a change in the manner of electing U S Senators When chosen by the people there will be no delays and bodding can not be brought to bear directly on the contest

WHITE county Indiana has a medical marvel which eclipses all previous records at fasting One Mary Baker fell sick with an acute disease has been in bed twelve weeks without taking a drop of water or a morsel of food and is yet alive Morphine is administered hypodermically and that is probably what keeps her alive

THE house has done good work in passing the anti-Mormon bill Mormonism has too long been a blot on the national escutcheon and now that the house has acted upon the measure its passage by the senate is altogether probable and be paid therefore The papmakers, ward bummers and boodle politicians are kicking against the move, but their action makes a hearty endorsement of honest people and the change is favorably regarded Indeed such reform is sadly needed in our cities today and radical changes are as certain as any future event can be

IT is seldom that marriage is thwarted, but Chicago reports an instance An infatuated female desires to marry Spies, one of the convicted anarchists, and all entreaties of parents and friends has not changed her purpose The official who furnishes the marriage license, however, has refused to issue them a permit, arguing that a marriage with a convicted felon is illegal, for divorce is allowed on the same grounds This has stopped the proceedings, still they can be married as anarchists who recognize no law

REPRESENTATIVE WASHBURN is said to have an intention to propose an amendment to the Dow law increasing the tax and throwing fifty per cent of it into the state treasury The legislature should go slow in the matter The Dow law, as it stands, is satisfactory to the majority of the people, and the further agitation of the question will be productive of no good

WHEN General Grant was afflicted with a cancer in his throat, all the anti-tobacco advocates pointed to his case to prove the dangerous effects of smoking John Roach, who died last week, of the same kind of cancer, had never used tobacco in any form, which gives the arguments of the anti-tobacco men a pretty bad black eye

A BILL was introduced in the State Senate providing for heavier penalties for carrying concealed weapons A man who carries a revolver in these days of grace, 1887, deserves all manner of punishment Carrying a revolver bears with it a standing temptation to use it

IN his inaugural address the new Governor of Connecticut made a point that is worthy of adoption He advised the Legislature to pass a law making the second sentence of a habitual criminal, for life Criminals who can not be reformed ought to be locked up

## DEATH OF GENERAL HAZEN

### THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

**A Severe Cold Contracted at the Reception Given to the Diplomatic Corps by Immediate Cause of His Death.**

GEN W B HAZEN

WASHINGTON, Jan 17 —Gen W. B Hazen, chief signal officer, died here of diabetic coma, at 8 o'clock yesterday evening Gen Hazen had suffered from diabetes for some years but of late having improved in health and strength, hopes were entertained of his recovery At the reception to the diplomatic corps, given by the president last Thursday night, he took a severe cold, causing him to keep his bed on Friday On Saturday he was up and reported himself much better, saying he would go to his office on Monday Yesterday morning his physician, Dr P F Harvey of the United States army, was summoned to see him soon after daylight He at once repaired to his rooms and found an alarming change in Gen Hazen's condition, suggesting a poisoning of the blood from his constitutional disease

Dr Harvey at once adopted measures to overcome this condition, and restore strength A consultation was also at once sought with Dr D L Huntington, of the army, who agreed in the main with the attending physician The case was deemed one of so extreme gravity that his relations in this city were informed and they at once gathered about him and spared no effort to bring him relief Some improvement resulted from the treatment, but toward evening his symptoms became aggravated and at the urgent request of his family Dr Lincoln was called in and met Drs. Harvey and Huntington in consultation. Every measure that skill or science could suggest failed to rally the sinking officer and he breathed his last at 8 o'clock His final illness was not accompanied with suffering, and his death was calm and without a struggle

Gen. Hazen was born at West Hartford, Vermont, on the 27th of September, 1830 In 1851, he was appointed a cadet in the military academy, at West Point, and graduated in 1855 In September, 1861, he took command of the Forty first Ohio regiment, and served with distinction to the close of the war when he was in command of the Fifteenth Army corps.

Gen Hazen was appointed chief signal service officer in December 1880, succeeding Gen Myer

Mrs Hazen and her only son are now in Paris where they have been for several months

The Baptists of Brunswick, Ga invited a parsonage fitted it up filled the pantry with provisions and then invited their pastor and his wife to sup with them Then they turned the parsonage and contents over to him.

Charlotte Corday was born on a foreign strand now known as Normandy, named in honor of the large speckled gray horses with thick, piano legs and gross necks, that come from there to engage in hauling beer wagons in the land of the free and the home of the brave

Here Charlotte was born in the year 1793 Like the record of Mr Spartacus, who, in speaking of his own experience, said that his early life ran quiet as the clear brook by which he sported, the childhood of Charlotte Corday was almost devoid of interest, being monotonous and unanimous, as a self made man said to me not long since, referring to the climate of the south

She early turned her attention, however, to the matter of patriotism, hoping to obtain a livelihood in the patriot line some day She investigated the grievances of France, and gave her attention almost exclusively to the invention of some way by which to redress these grievances Some of them had not been redressed for centuries, and they ought to have been ashamed of themselves

According to all accounts, the grievances of France were, at that time, in full dress and short sleeves, ready for the ball to open

It fell to the lot of Charlotte Corday to open the ball

She was a beautiful girl, with clear blue eyes, placed at equal distances from a tall, light colored nose, which was pale when in repose but flushed delicately when she was in tears Her ripe and ruddy French mouth opened and closed readily when she was engaged in conversation, and her white and beautiful shoulders, ever and anon, while she talked, humped themselves like a hired man on his way to dinner

She had, also, tresses of hair of that peculiar Titian variety which is supposed to go with freckles and a high temper The historian says that her hair looked black as it divided over her fair forehead and hung back across her shapely head, but at night, as it was draped across the richly carved frame of the au revoir where the fire light or the Norman Hose company could play upon it, you would have thought it a bright and inflammatory red Charlotte Corday was tall and graceful, and when her elastic step and heroic fest followed the light measure of some gay French tune at an October pumpkin peeling, she could dance on for hours without jarring the glass in the windows very much

Her costume was simple and did not cost a great deal It consisted of a Normandy cap made of cheese cloth in shape like the tail of a setting hen, and trimmed in front with real French lace from the ten cent counter Her dress was all wool delaine with a pin stripe in it and trimmed with the same Her other dresses were different Her stockings were tall and slender as seen hanging on the woman clothes line at Caen, but her heart was gay and happy as the day was long

Charlotte Corday was one of a large family whose descendants were called Corduroy They were the instigators of a style of road that has done more to shorten the spinal column and jolt the jejunum into chaos than any other line of inventions throughout the United States

Charlotte Corday had a voice which accompanied her in all her rambles, and it is said that [illegible]

Her parents were poor, so she had very few advantages, as will be noticed at once by the careful student who reads her MSS to-day and notices where she has frequently spelled cabbage with a k She spoke French fluently, but was familiar with no other foreign tongue whatever

She took a great interest in politics, but did not indorse the administration She felt more especially bitter toward a gentleman named Marat, who was rather literary in his habits and who also acted as a kind of chairman of the National Central committee To his other work he had also added the tedious and exhausting task of picking out people and indorsing them as suitable persons to be beheaded Being a journalist he had to write hard all the evening to get the hook full of red hot political editorial copy, and then when he should have gone to bed and to rest he had to take the directory and pick out enough people for a mess the following day

In this way Marat was kept very busy, with the foreman on his heels all day and the guillotine on his heels all night, and every man was afraid to see the deputy sheriff coming for fear he had a subpoena for him It was no unusual thing in those days for a Frenchman to turn off the gas and go to bed, only to find his shirt collar all bloody where the guillotine had banged his hair just above his Adam's apple in the morning

Those were indeed squirming times as Mde Lamartine, a humorous writer of France, has so truly said No man felt perfectly safe when he saw Marat at a sociable or a caucus It was impossible to tell whether he had come to write the thing up for his paper or pick out some more people to be killed by the administration They got so that Marat could induce any of them to subscribe for his paper and people advertised in his columns for things they did not want in order to show that they felt perfectly friendly toward him

It was at this time that Charlotte Corday called one morning at the apartments of Mr Marat with a view to assassinating him She sent in word that a young lady from Caen desired to see Mr Marat for the purpose of paying her subscription She was told that the editor was taking a bath She laughed a cold incredulous laugh for she had seen a great many French journalists and when one of them sent word to her that he was bathing she could ill repress a low gurgling laugh

Finally she was admitted to his private apartments where he was indeed in the bath with an old table cloth thrown over him engaged in writing a scathing criticism on the custom of summer fallowing old buckwheat lands and sowing Swedish turnips on them in July when the country was so crowded for cemetery room

Charlotte apologized for disturbing the great journalist at such a time and remarking that we were having rather a backward spring produced a short stab knife with which she cut a large overcoat button hole in the able journalist's thorax

She then passed into the office and leaving word to have her paper stopped she went to the executioner

Let us learn from this brief bit of history never to assassinate any one unless it be done in self defense —Bill Nye in Boston Globe

### Pointed

Isaac I wants to write my name upon your heart Repeat but it was so hard ash glass

Rebecca—Vy don't you try, Isaac, to write your name my heart on vid a five hundert tollar diamond ring eh?—Texas Siftings.

### Queer Wrinkles.

"Does the razor hurt, sir?" asked the barber of Lighthead

"No, replied Lighthead, "the razor doesn't hurt but my face does, awfully"

### HE SEEMED TO FORGET

Unreasonable Old Man (to bruised and maimed son)—There you are, with one eye gouged out, both ears gone, a dislocated shoulder blade, broken arm and fractured leg, with whisky enough in you to start a liquor store and all for a college game of football Its outrageously disgraceful!

Bruised and Maimed son (reproachfully)—Father, you seem to forget that you were a young gentleman yourself once —New York Sun

### Not a Philanthropist.

At a late meeting of a debating society in Kansas City the question was discussed 'Is ay Gould a Philanthropist, or What?' he discussion was a hot one, and lasted an hour and a half, and then a vote was taken and it was decided by four majority that he was a "or what."

"Gentlemen," said a big man who looked into the room after the question was settled, "allow me to congratulate you There's a crowd of fifty of us out here who were waiting for the verdict, and if it had been 'Philanthropist' every blamed one of you would have been carried home on a shutter"—Wall Street News

### He Didn't Want Any More Sisters

She wasn't very young, but she had money He didn't want the earth

"Dearest," he began but she stopped him "I anticipate what you are about to say, Mr Sampson," she said and I would spare your feelings, for it can never, never be I esteem you highly and will be a sister to'——

"I have four sisters already," he replied bitterly, 'four grown sisters, and life is a hideous burden But, oh Clara" he went on passionately, "If you cannot be my wife will you not give me a mother's protecting love! I'm an orphan.'—Life

### Too Many Stenographers

In point of fact, the supply of stenographers is superabundant Hundreds and hundreds of fairly good writers are out of employment Moreover the old race of stenographers is becoming extinct The male shorthand writer, looked upon as the master of magic art, is almost a thing of the past The girl with a pair of nimble hands and an ability to get along nicely and contentedly on from $8 to $12 a week has taken his place —Chicago Herald.

### Youthful Tiger Hunting

'Little boy, said an old gentleman in lower Broadway why do you cry so bitterly?"

"Cause I jest lost fifty cents."

"Did you drop it down a coal hole?"

"Wuss n that I lost it over in de bucket shop speckerlatin' in St. Paul"—Life


THE TIME

Has arrived to begin our

ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE

To enliven trade, that is usually stagnant after the holiday rush, we will offer

Tempting Bargains

On all classes of goods in order to reduce stock.

Tristram & Young.

WAR! WAR!

I have declared war on high prices. Read and reflect, and before you buy, call and examine our stock and get prices. No trouble to show goods. The following are a few of the cut prices:

SUGARS:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 20 lbs | Sugar, very light brown, | $1 00 |
| 16 " | almost white, | 1 00 |
| 15 " | pure white | 1 00 |
| 14 " | granulated | 1 00 |

These Goods are all Pure.

TEAS:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 pound | Young Hyson, | worth 50c for 25c |
| 1 " | Gun Powder | " 75c " 50c |
| 1 " | Young Hyson, | " 85c " 60c |
| 1 " | Japan, | " 90c " 75c |
| 1 " | Uncolored Japan, Needle Point, | worth $1 25 " 90c |

RICE:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 6 pounds | Rice, | 25c |
| 4 " | " the best | 25c |

CANNED GOODS:

| | |
|---|---|
| Peaches, | worth 12½c for 10c |
| " Large Yellow, | " 15c for 12½c |
| " " " | " 25c for 20c |
| Peas, Bartletts, | " 25c " 20c |
| Apricots, | " 25c " 20c |
| Grapes, California, large cans, | " 30c " 20c |
| Pineapples, | " 25c " 20c |
| Tomatoes, large cans, | " 15c " 10c |
| Peas, King Bee brand, | " 15c " 10c |
| Beans, White Wax, | " 15c " 10c |

Never so Low.

MISCELLANEOUS:

| | |
|---|---|
| Flour, the Best, per sack, | $1.00 |
| 1 galon Good Coal Oil, | 1.25 |
| The Finest Syrup you ever ate, per gallon only | 10c |
| This is the only place you can buy Wheat Germicilh. Try it. | 50c |
| Cigars and Tobaccos in great varieties | |

☞ Don't forget the place, opposite the postoffice

PALACE GROCERY HOUSE,

Geo. T. Emerson, Manager.

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Unfailing Specific for Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur, pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism, sour stomach; loss of appetite, sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion, flatulency and acid eructations, bowels alternately costive and lax headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits, a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough, fever, restlessness, the urine is scanty and high colored and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

(PURELY VEGETABLE)

Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.

It acts with extraordinary efficacy on the

LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BOWELS.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR

Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney & Sections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.

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## Notice of Appointment

ESTATE OF NARSISSA SMITH DECEASED

THE undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of Narsissa Smith late of Marion county, deceased

Dated this 16th day of December, A D 1886

w30-13 ] J W SMITH


Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by H C HOBERMAN & Co., Druggists.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

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# AN AGED MILLIONAIRE.

## GOSSIP ABOUT W. W. CORCORAN AND HIS CHARITIES

### How He Made His Money—His Mansion and His Art Gallery—Mrs. Logan and Washington Society—Private Dalzell and Other Notes.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Jan 10.—I saw the millionaire Corcoran on the street to-day His eighty-eighth birthday occurred during the latter part of last December, and he is a hale, hearty old man. He is the richest man in Washington and he owns stocks and bonds and real estate running into the value of six ciphers and more. He is a distinguished looking character, tall and well rounded. He will weigh three times as much as George Bancroft, though he has not half the activity, nor one third the fire of the old historian. He has a big head, covered with hair of frosted silver, bright blue eyes looking out from under a high forehead, and heavy brows. He has a strong jaw and a firm mouth, the upper lip of which is garnished with a snow white mustache. He dresses well, and he wore to-day dark clothes, a navy blue chinchilla over one, with a velvet collar, a tall hat and patent leather shoes and overgaiters. A gold pin was stuck in his fancy cravat, and he looked very much like the typical nobleman of the French novel. He had his body servant or valet with him. This was a white man, who helped him in and out of his coupe

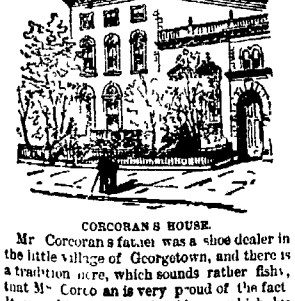
MR. CORCORAN

Mr. Corcoran is one of the most noted philanthropists of the country. He has given away as much as he owns, and he grows more liberal as he grows older. Among his charities here is the Louise Home, a home for retired gentlewomen. This is situated in the most fashionable quarter of the city, and every square foot of the ground on which it is located is worth $3. It is a magnificent four story and mansard brick building, with vines crawling over it and with many rooms within it. I don't suppose there is an institution like it in the world. Every one of the many old women who have homes within it have blue blood in their veins, and most of them have mingled in the highest society of the United States, one at least presided over the White House, and others have dispensed the hospitalities of some of the most noted of our southern homes.

The Corcoran art gallery steadily grows, and it is supposed that Mr. Corcoran will leave a nice little amount to it when he dies. It is already so endowed that it has an income of $60,000 a year, and it will certainly be one of the grandest art galleries in the western world in time. It has many pictures already which have cost over $5,000 apiece and some which cost as high as three or four times that amount. All of these can be seen for the going on three days in every week, and on other days except Sunday for a twenty five cents admission fee.

CORCORAN'S LIBRARY

It is just back of this gallery that the millionaire Corcoran lives. His house is in the same block with that of John Hay, Lincoln's biographer. His gardens take up nearly half the block, and the house itself is a great brick mansion which was built many years ago, and which was once occupied by Daniel Webster. The house was given to Webster by some of his Massachusetts friends, I think, while he was secretary of state, but Webster was such an improvident fellow that he was not able to hold it. It has been occupied from time to time by a number of noted diplomats, and it has perhaps, seen as many noted men within its walls as any house in Washington. It is a very large house, and it has a wide front door leading into a hall from each side of which open large and richly furnished parlors. I called upon Mr. Corcoran one day and chatted with him about John Howard Payne, whose bones he was then removing from Tunis to America. I found him sitting in one of his luxurious chairs, and he talked pleasantly for an hour or two about the author of "Home, Sweet Home."

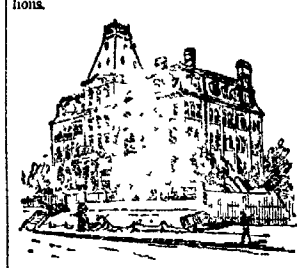


CORCORAN'S HOUSE.

Mr. Corcoran's father was a shoe dealer in the little village of Georgetown, and there is a tradition here, which sounds rather fishy, that Mr. Corcoran is very proud of the fact. It is said that he has the old sign which his father used and that he considers it more valuable than some of the old masters for which he has paid thousands of dollars.

I imagine Mr. Corcoran got his philanthropic cue from George Peabody, that other American millionaire who gave away so much in charity. Peabody and Corcoran were young men in Georgetown together. Peabody had come from near Salem, in Massachusetts, to Georgetown to make his fortune, and he made it.

Corcoran began life as a storekeeper or clerk. He soon got into banking in connection with George W. Riggs and the end Riggs made a fortune by making a loan of $10,000,000 to the United States. Of course he had to do this on credit, but he made it go, and in connection with the Mexican war made a fortune. He was well situated he once told me, and his connection with Riggs was such that he kept himself continually posted as to government securities and by speculating in them he made his money breed faster than Australian rabbits will or it is said, will from one pair within several years produce millions.

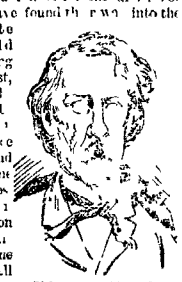


THE LOUISE HOME

The Corcoran art gallery he began for his own pleasure, but afterward turned it over to the government. During the war he left Washington and this gallery was used by the government for the quartermaster's department. Corcoran's real estate investments in Washington have added greatly to his wealth, and in the present advancing state of Washington property he is growing richer every day than interest alone could possibly make him. He owns the Arlington hotel property and lots and lands throughout every quarter of the city. Just how much he is worth no one knows, but it is supposed that his possessions run somewhere from $5,000,000 to $10,000,000. If he lives to be 100 he ought to be worth $20,000,000, and, as he takes remarkably good care of himself, there is no reason why he should not reach the age of Sir Moses Montefiore.

Gen. Logan's death continues to be one of the topics of Washington conversation, and there is no doubt but that Washington society loses a great deal by it. Not so much in the general himself, for there was but little of the social animal about him. He did not shine at receptions, and he was often moody at his own home. But Mrs. Logan smoothed it all over. She stood to him as Dolly Madison did to the president in the days of sixty and more years ago. Her house was the social center of a Republican circle, and it was her presence that lighted up the boarding house where she lived before she opened Calumet place. For some time at least she will not be in Washington society. She will hardly stand here in the same position as she did during the general's life, and though she may, like Dolly Madison, hold a court of her own in the years to come, she will never be the same as when she was playing the game in which the stakes were the presidency and the cards were men. The great incentive for her to attain social popularity, namely, the success of her husband, is gone. I doubt whether she will care much to go into society in the future and she has been so closely wrapped up in Gen. Logan that life will be indeed dreary for her when the excitement wears away and she comes to realize that the half of her soul is dead gone.

I see that Private Dalzell is writing some war articles. Dalzell would die if he could not get before the country at least once every year. He is one of the queerest cranks in America. Tall, thin and lean, he has a straggling red whiskers over his face and a long, limp mustache hanging from his upper lip. He has pale blue eyes with white brows and he has the most nervous temperament I ever met. Dalzell first put into a slim Dalzell [illegible] in Pennsylvania. He began it [illegible] over by writing for The World Magazine and has continued it ever since for the newspapers. If I could unravel the affairs of Dalzell which have found their way into the editor's waste basket I would need no kindling for a year at least, and I doubt not I could supply enough for ten years. Dalzell once told me that he had wasted a fortune in postage stamps and I believe him. I once called upon him at his little law office in the village of Cardwell in the eastern Ohio [illegible] hills, and he showed me a score box after store box full of letters which he had received from prominent men in answer to inquiries about every earthly thing under the sun. He told me then that he was a political prophet and that he had told President Hayes that he would be elected long before election, and that he had told President Hayes that he would be elected long before election, and that he had been instrumental in getting Sherman before the country.



The president is going to give his usual dinners this winter, and there will be lots of fun at the White House.

Washington is becoming quite a literary city. Frank Stockton is living here now. John Hay has a house which is worth at least $50,000 just opposite the White House, and George Bancroft will pass away, his mansion just above him. The capital of the Smithsonian institution turns out a great deal of literary matter, and I know of several books that are already in process of construction within the walls of the National museum. Librarian Spofford always keeps some literary work on hand. Mary Hallock Foote works here a great part of the time, and one of the brightest daughters of the professional circles has just completed a Washington novel. Mrs. Dahlgren, the wife of admiral and the writer of some excellent legends, is spending the winter here, and the day will come when we will have as many Washington literati as we have United States senators.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

### Frogs as Big as Porkers.

"Gentlemen," said a Cincinnati drummer, permit me to relate a story in which frogs figure to some extent. Near Cincinnati there is a large pond. It is always full of frogs, and the biggest frogs known to natural history. The fact is, these frogs are as big as hogs. A leading pork packer has his slaughter pen near the pond. While looking at the monster frogs one day he was struck with a happy idea.

"He determined to derive a benefit from them. He had a thousand of them caught, cured the thighs of their hind legs, packed them and marked the casks hams. They put them on the market. They sold like hot cakes, nobody being able to distinguish them from genuine hams. Since then the packer has made a cool $1,000,000 out of the frogs in that pond, and if nobody discovers his secret he will in the course of a few years be richer than Jay Gould."—Atlanta Constitution.

# A STRANGER IN GOTHAM.

## NEW YORK A CITY PRACTICALLY WITHOUT ALLEYS

### Cause of the Blockades in Streets and on Sidewalks—A Truckman Who was a Swell—Curious People in Big Cities. Some Queer Restaurants.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—The stranger in New York is almost always impressed early and forcibly by the number of boxes and bales of goods blocking the sidewalks, and the numberless skids over which he is constantly forced to climb when out walking. And enough he will, no doubt, admire the imperial largess of the metropolis he will be sure to encroach this state of the sidewalks in the [illegible] of the continent with their commercial cities and invariably to the latter's credit. Then, if he be of an inquiring turn of mind, he will try to discover the whys and the wherefores of this difference, and of course will at first attribute it to lax administration on the part of the street department. But the real reason is this: there are practically no alleys in New York—that is in lower New York—the busiest part of the city.

This being the case, it is, of course, out of the question for truckmen to dump their goods anywhere but on the sidewalks, and equally impossible for them to receive loads anywhere but on the streets. Skids are a necessity in the taking on of heavy loads, and if the loading is done on the streets, they must be laid across the sidewalks.

It is this same lack of alleys that causes many of the street blockades that are such an annoyance, and it is so much and such regular practice on the part of drivers of trucks. If a truckman who is his own master, and whose compensation therefore depends upon the number of loads he hauls a day, can bear these jams without losing his temper, you may set him down as a person of very equable disposition. Once in a while a truckman is found who is a genuine philosopher, and the other day I ran across one who combined the characteristics of the philosopher and the swell in a fashion that amazed his fellow truckmen and called forth from them a volley of uncomplimentary remarks.

It was on Ann street, a thoroughfare about as wide as a Chicago alley. The day was raw and cold and the pavement was covered some inches deep with a half frozen mixture of snow and mud and water. Our truckman had soiled his shoes and in brushing against a wheel had smeared his coat with mud. The blockade gave him an opportunity to make himself smart again. Seeming satisfied that it would last long enough for that purpose, he drew from under his high seat a wisp broom with which he neatly dusted both his coats. Then he got out a blacking box and brush and put an enamel of jet on his shoes, after which he drew from his pocket a hand glass and comb and began dressing his purple dyed mustache.

Several other truckmen who had, up to this time, simply watched the toilet maker with a sort of contemptuous interest, evidently thought this was too much, for they broke forth in a discordant chorus of cat calls and cries of

"He's a dude!"

"My! what a masher it is!"

"Aw, come off!"

Look at the shwell!"

Besides some other remarks that would hardly do to reproduce here. But the "dude" didn't care. Maybe he expected to drive by the house of some bright eyed young woman before his load was delivered and wanted to appear spotless in her eyes. Anyway, he kept right on just as if no one had said a word about it.

A great city is like a wilderness in one respect—it tends to develop all sorts of strange characters. This may be because where there are so many people all intent upon their own business, a retiring sort of person is left altogether to himself, and the crooks and turns of his nature, uncorrected by close association with other natures, unfold themselves with outlet or hindrance. Among some of the strange people I have seen here is a man who is doing a remunerative business on a well known street in lower New York, who will not meet a man face to face if he can possibly help it. He was pointed out to me the other day dodging along between walk and pavement on a side street at a busy hour. Of course there must be a reason for this strange mien of his, but I do not know what it is. Some time perhaps, I may find out and write it down for your benefit.

Another strange character is a woman of society who lives all by herself "over in Jersey" somewhere. Precisely 12 o'clock every day she enters a certain well known restaurant in New York and seating herself at one of the tables orders a dinner, always calling for the same viands and always paying the same sum therefor. She comes to New York every morning, without going to the Battery sea wall possession hour or more, looking longingly out toward the ocean. It is a legend that her husband was lost at sea years ago while her cheeks were still red and her eyes were still bright, but no one knows for certain that it is a true one, and as those who have tried to find out have been ignominously repulsed every time it is probable she will continue to keep her secret, for a while at least.

Next to people with strange characteristics are people who follow strange callings. Prominent in this class is a man who has built up a fairly profitable business in back numbers of newspapers. His establishment is in a shanty like structure near one of the ferries, and in it all imposing until the visitor gets inside and down into the little cellar he calls the vault, where he keeps his papers. There are enough old newspapers in the back number man's cellar to kindle a great many kitchen fires, but the using of these papers for such a purpose would be pretty expensive business for some of them are held at good round prices.

Upon the corners of the numerous thoroughfares running into West street, along the North river, you may see a sort of "cafe" not found in many American cities. They are nothing more nor less than boxes about 5 by 7 feet in size. In one end of each is placed a stove, upon which the smoke begrimed African, who is the genius of the establishment, prepares the food. A narrow shelf runs along the entire length of the interior of the box. Things to eat can be bought at ridiculously low prices from these little establishments. There is one great advantage to the proprietor, in running one of these feed boxes, over the regular, every day restaurant. When business is poor in any given locality, the boss puts his "cafe" upon a truck and removes to a better neighborhood without even taking his stovepipe down. Here are some bum cafe prices: Roast beef, 5 cents, bread, butter and potatoes, 5 cents, cup of coffee, 2 cents, a meal for 12 cents, which, if the style and quality were a trifle better, would cost 40. Fight cents buys a very fair breakfast while for a dime a man may regale himself with a supper fit for the (gallery) gods. The proprietors of these shanties make money, too. I was told the other day of a negro who lives up town in comparative elegance from the income of four of these box car restaurants.

I see they are still talking about opening the Metropolitan Museum of Art on Sundays, but so far nothing more than talk has been accomplished. Whether the right lies with those who claim that it would be a desecration of the day of rest to allow the people to look at pictures and curiosities on Sunday, or those who believe that the day could not be put to a better use I do not propose to discuss. But the earnest fight that is going on about the matter has its humors. The latest interesting development in the contest is the quarrel between The Herald and The Tribune as to what Gen. di Cesnola thinks about it. Cesnola is director of the institution, and will be remembered as "no great restorer," whose mint for alleged palming off of worthless new pieces of statuary as examples of ancient art received so much attention in the metropolitan newspapers a year or two ago. In a recent Herald interview, Cesnola was reported as possessed of similar desires regarding the people as those that were attributed to Mr. Vanderbilt some years ago. This the general repudiates in The Tribune with much vehemence, and he adds that he doesn't by any means despise the populace. His family, he says, "have been gentlemen for 600 years, and he has only sentiments of respect for the public, for any other feeling would be undeniably vulgar."

There are other points in dispute, and they are being handled with a great expenditure of energy and ink, but they all hinge on the general's opinion of the people.

Nothing has been said as yet regarding what the people think about the general.

WALTER WIBERLY.

## SPORTS FOR 1887

### Greater Interest Than Ever Before to Be Taken This Year.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—Sporting matters will be livelier than ever in America this year. This is especially true in pugilistic matters. Foreign fighters threaten to descend upon us in flocks. It is now announced, with some show of reason, that Jem Smith, the English pugilistic champion, will arrive in this country about the first of March. Charlie Mitchell "Adonis," who has just been married will also return to America for the purpose of adding to his already fat bank account. Jack Burke is here already. Jack Dempsey has just arrived in the east. Charlie Wall the champion middleweight of England, intends to pay us a visit some time during the month of March, and will probably have as a companion Jimmie Carney, the English light weight champion. Even old Alf Greenfield is talking of coming over. With these men all of whom have fistic reputations, and those who have reached the upper rounds of the ladder during the past year, it is an assured fact that this year will be the liveliest one for pugilism this country has ever known. Among the men who may be included in the latter class are Pat Killen, Frank Glover, Jake Kilrain, Bill Bradburn, Joe Lannon and Jack Ashton, although the last named amounts to very little.

The presence of so many first class pugilists in this country will be the means of bringing about a great many matches. In the first place, Sullivan and Smith will surely meet, but it is, on the other hand, by no means probable that they will be allowed to fight in Madison Square garden, or, in fact, in any other public hall in the United States. Sullivan being a rusher, Smith will naturally demand a battle according to London prize ring rules, which will be accorded him, Smith's idea being that if he can give Sullivan a foot race for eight or ten rounds, the big fellow will become winded and then it will be an easy matter to settle him. Of course, it is needless to say that Smith will not last long enough to test the correctness of this surmise.

Mitchell has for some time been after Dominick McCaffrey, feeling, and justly too, I think, that he was "done" out of the former fight by MacCormack, the referee. Now Jake Kilrain has also taken after Mac, and I believe that, to avoid Kilrain, Dom will accord Mitchell a meeting. But if Mitchell should not succeed in "getting on" with McCaffrey, he need not pine away, as Jack Dempsey is fairly weeping for an opportunity to show him what he knows about fighting.

Horse racing also promises to be conducted on a grander scale this year than ever before. All of the large stakes are expected to fill and already the number of entries to most of them are sufficient to warrant me in the assertion that the interest in the stake races will be unprecedented in the history of the American turf. One of the greatest horses of the year is expected to be Dwyer Brothers' Tremont, who has never yet seen the colors of a rival stable rush under the wire ahead of him. Connemara and Bessie June also made some creditable races as 2-year olds during the past season, and I look for some good work from these young ones this summer.

Bicycling has been greatly injured by the hippodrome races promoted by professionals who are personal friends, and who travel from place to place in company, giving "tournaments" the result of which is always known before either of the contestants mounts his machine. But fortunately for the future of bicycling, there are several of these cliques, and jealousy having sprung up between them, the public has been the gainer in that it has been treated to some excellent bona fide races.

Aquatics and foot racing are the two branches of sport which will be almost at a standstill in this country during the current year, provided the present programme of the scullers and sprinters to go to Australia, be carried out. But we can easily spare them one season. Being without them for a time will only cause our appreciation of them upon their return to be the keener.

OCTY COHEN.

### The Paris Bank Generale.

Passing through the Rue de Provence I was struck by the appearance of the facade of the Bank Generale. It is a wretched looking structure, wholly unworthy the vast business transacted there. Bankers of the lowest rank would not consent to-day to place a million in it. The Generale, however, represents $12,000,000 capital, the hope of making another 12,000,000, and 43,000,000 of deposits. Can America show any bank to compare with that? Suppose some event should make it necessary for the bank to liquidate to its depositors. The line would form in front of the cashier's window and two at a time could be served. It ordinarily takes twenty five minutes to pay a depositor his money and close an account. At that rate, then, if there are 4,000 depositors two being received at a time, it would take 50,000 minutes to deal with them.

The bank is open for business eight hours a day. Let us see. Fifty thousand minutes are 833 hours or 104 business days. Rather long, if any of the depositors near the end of the line should be in a hurry. But we may say, the directors would adopt such a plan of operation that the delay would be more than a minute for each depositor. Impossible, but even at that it would take ten and one tenth days, and the panic-stricken line of depositors is undoubtedly several times 4,000. In the event of a great commercial disturbance the bank could not possibly wind up its affairs within the duration of the crisis.—Paris Cor. Philadelphia Times.

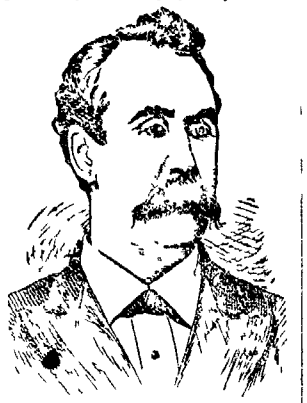
**Meyerbeer, the composer, could whistle Yankee Doodle at 3 years of age.**

# SENATOR FOR NEW YORK.

## THREE CANDIDATES FOR THE DISTINGUISHED HONOR.

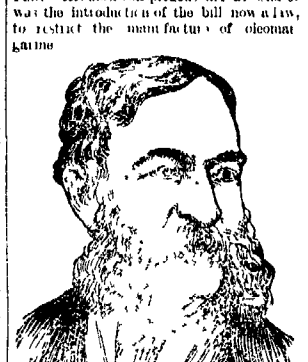
### Hon. Warner Miller Who Succeeded Roscoe Conkling. Hon. Levi P. Morton Ex-Minister to the French Republic, and Hon. Frank Hiscock M. C.

Hon. Warner Miller who succeeded Roscoe Conkling in the United States senate from New York has always existed in a state of unrest and discontent, as is quite natural indeed New York being the chosen home of so many retired statesmen, decidedly Republican in politics when no party is in office. Of course he has been the target for the shafts of [illegible] but these have been the keen darts of envy and jealousy. In the same light candidates—Warner Miller, Levi P. Morton and Frank Hiscock—are all good men who have been prominently before the people for years.



WARNER MILLER

Warner Miller lives half a mile from the village of Herkimer, in the Mohawk valley. He was born in 1838 in Oswego county and received his education at Union college, from which institution he was graduated in 1860. Soon afterward he became a teacher in the Fort Edward collegiate institute, which calling he forsook in 1861 to enlist in the Fifth New York cavalry as private. His services were of such a meritorious character that he was promoted to be lieutenant major and then lieutenant. During the battle of Winchester he was taken prisoner by the Confederates, and was afterward paroled and exchanged. His life as a soldier being ended he became a farmer and afterward interested himself in the manufacture of paper and wood pulp. He made a trip to Europe in further pursuance of his investigations of the making of paper, and a little later invented certain machines and processes which have come into general use as to yield him a large profit. Mr. Miller's political life began when he was made delegate to the Republican national convention in 1872. In 1874 he was elected to the state legislature, and served two terms. In 1881 when Conkling and Platt resigned seats in the national senate, Mr. Miller was chosen to succeed Mr. Platt. His most conspicuous act as senator was the introduction of the bill now a law, to restrict the manufacture of oleomargarine.



LEVI P. MORTON

Levi P. Morton is a resident of New York city and his home is at No. 85 Fifth avenue. He was born at Shoreham, Vt., in 1824, and his father was the Rev. Daniel Morton. At the age of 16 he entered the store of Morton, Bliss & Co., New York, and Morton, Rose & Co., London, the firm these companies play. The resumption of specie payments by the United States government is a matter of history. Mr. Morton was elected in 1870 when he was nominated for congress by the Republicans of New York city district. This time he was defeated. Two years later, however, he was elected. In 1876 he was tendered the nomination to the vice presidency which Mr. Arthur afterward accepted. After President Garfield's election Mr. Morton was offered the navy portfolio in the cabinet but he declined the honor, although he afterward accepted the position of minister to France which he held until the Democrats came into power.

FRANK HISCOCK

[By Daly, Syracuse.]

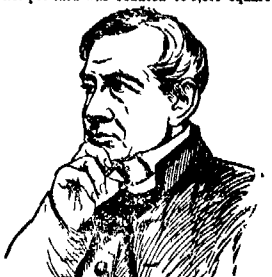
Frank Hiscock now the last of Syracuse was born in Pompey, Onondaga county, N. Y. in 1834. His education was received in a common country school. He was admitted to the bar in 1859, and was elected district attorney of his county in 1860. Seven years later he was chosen a member of the constitutional convention and in 1876 he was elected to congress from the district composed of Onondaga and Cortland counties. As congressman he won the esteem of his party for his devotion to its measures. He was a warm advocate of the oleomargarine bill which Mr. Miller introduced in the senate. Mr. Hiscock's candidacy for senatorial honors this year has been that of the "dark horse."

# THE LATE BISHOP POTTER

### A Life Full of Good Works Brought to a Close.

The Right Rev. Bishop Horatio Potter, of New York, who occurred last week closed an episcopate of thirty two years. He was known now La Grange Dutchess county, N. Y., Feb. 10, 1802. He studied at Union college and was graduated from that institution of learning in 1826, and was in due time ordained a deacon by Bishop Hobart, shortly afterward being ordained a priest. At about the same time he was appointed professor of mathematics and natural philosophy in Washington, now Trinity, college, Hartford, Conn., which chair he filled for four years, in the meantime declining an invitation to become assistant minister of the Monumental church at Richmond, Va. In 1833, however, he decided to leave the college and accepted the rectorship of St. Peter's church. In 1835 he was invited to the presidency of Trinity college, but declined it, being unwilling to be turned aside from his pastoral work. He remained rector of St. Peter's until 1861, when on the death of Bishop Wainwright, he was chosen provisional bishop of the diocese of New York, being consecrated in November of that year. He could not, however, take the full title of bishop while his predecessor, Bishop B. T. Onderdonk, the diocesan who had been suspended, was still alive, but at his death in 1861 Bishop Potter succeeded to full jurisdiction. By a singular coincidence, Rev. Dr. Alonzo Potter, brother of the subject of this sketch, succeeded a brother of Bishop Onderdonk of New York as bishop of Pennsylvania.

During Bishop Potter's incumbency the responsibilities and the interests of the diocese of New York increased enormously. The diocese in 1864 included 21,750 square miles, 200 clergymen, 243 churches, 19,730 communicants and 14,010 Sunday school scholars. In 1868, when the diocese was divided, the clergy list had increased to 407, and there were 326 parishes, 30,790 communicants and 37,404 Sunday school scholars, while the contributions had increased to $813,231. Thus, while the communications had doubled, the collections had nearly quadrupled. In 1868 two large areas were separated from the original diocese to make the new dioceses of Albany and Long Island. Thus the territory over which Bishop Potter presided was reduced to 5,500 square

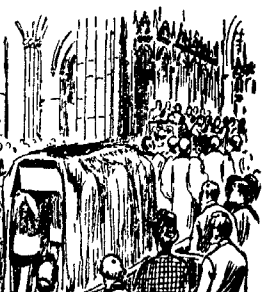


BISHOP HORATIO POTTER.

miles. In 1869, the first year of its separate existence there were 287 clergymen in the new diocese of New York, 170 parishes (some having more than one church building), 20,000 communicants and 20,807 Sunday school scholars, while the contributions for the year amounted to $565,520. The reports for 1878 showed the number of clergymen to be 301, of churches 198, of communicants 31,800, and of Sunday school scholars 32,709. The contributions amounted to $1,113,140.

The increase since 1878 has been correspondingly large. Of the extent of his work some idea may be formed by a summary for the twenty seven years ended with the report for 1881. In that time he performed 78,092 confirmations, and over 150,000 baptisms, of which number 18,353 were adults. He consecrated 117 churches and laid over 100 corner stones. He ordained 440 deacons and 304 priests. During this time 614 clergymen were received into his diocese, 655 transferred to other stations and 143 died. He instituted 47 as rectors. Bishop Potter was a strong advocate of the cathedral system and of the provincial system, both of which are confirmed to in England.

In 1883 Bishop Potter who was then over 80 years old, began to feel that he was unable to cope with the amount of work required of one in his position, and in October of that year the Rev. Dr. Henry Codman Potter, his nephew, was elected assistant bishop and now succeeds to the full title of the office. Since then the senior bishop has lived in retirement.



BISHOP POTTER'S FUNERAL.

Dr. Potter received the degree of Doctor of Sacred Theology from Trinity college, Hartford, Conn., in 1838, that of Doctor of Laws from Hobart college, Geneva, N. Y., in 1856, and that of Doctor of Canon Law from the University of Oxford in 1860.

Dr. Potter was twice married, both times before he became bishop. His first wife was from Schenectady, and his second wife, who had some years ago, was a native of Scotland. Three children survive him, Professor William Potter, of the University of St. Louis, Mrs. Chauncey, whose husband was a resident of Philadelphia, and Miss Anna Potter. Assistant Bishop Potter, the Rev. Dr. Clarkson N. Potter, Gen. Robert Potter, President Alphaleat Nott Potter, of Hobart college, Howard Potter, the banker, and Edward Potter, an architect, are sons of his brother, the late Bishop Potter, of Pennsylvania.

Bishop Potter was buried on Saturday last from Trinity church, where he was installed so many years ago. The funeral service was an impressive one, and was attended by delegations from various colleges and church boards and many prominent people.

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It is time the humbugging system of appointing as auditor inexperienced men with no knowledge and less taste for figures was abolished. Employ experts who understand what they are about. A few years since a bright clerk in a large corporation was about retiring and wishing to do the honest thing, he showed that the auditing had been done by him and though there was nothing wrong in his accounts, he exposed the folly of taking incapable men to perform the work.—Boston Journal.

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# WARNER & EDWARDS'

## Annual Sale of Domestics--Commencnig Thursday Morning, Jan. 20.

**Bleached and Unbleached Cottons, Wide Sheetings, Indigo Blue Prints, Shirting Prints, Dress Prints, Ginghams, Percales, Satines, Tickings and Denims.**

This is the time of the year when quantities of COTTON GOODS are put upon the market at less than the actual cost of production. Being in a position to take every advantage of a fluctuating market, we have secured for our annual sale an immense stock of cotton goods of all kinds, and can confidently say that THE PRICES, taking the stock through, NEVER WERE AS LOW. In view of the upward tendency of Dry Goods it is to your advantage to invest in any cotton goods you may want for a year

In connection with the sale of cottons, we are showing a fresh new stock of **Embroideries, Fine Work, New Patterns.**

## CARPETS -:- CURTAINS -:- RUGS -:- ART SQUARES.

### Carpet Department.

We shall show for Spring trade a larger and more varied stock of

**CARPETS**

than we have ever shown.

**Choice Styles, Private Patterns, One Price**

STRICTLY ADHERED TO.

**-:WARNER & EDWARDS.:-**

### Goods that Must Be Sold

**A few plush sacques, Newmarkets, Short Jackets, Children's Cloaks.**

**EVERYTHING MUST GO!**

PRICES THAT WILL SELL THEM!

**WARNER & EDWARDS.**

### To Clean Up Stock

Before invoicing.

**Short lengths of Dress Goods and Remnants of all kinds at GREATLY Reduced Prices.**

**-:WARNER & EDWARDS.:-**


## LOCAL NEWS.

Dick Wissler has been down from Tiffin a couple days visiting his Marion friends.

-C. H. Wilson, agent of the American Express, was in Cleveland on a business trip

-Miss Bertie Freeman, of Pleasant tp, is the guest of Miss Mamie Moore, on Pearl street

-The C. and A. boys have received their checks for last month and are having them cashed

-The U. S. express has received a new delivery horse from Chicago It is a fine animal

-Gen'l J. S. Robinson dined at the Hotel Marion Tuesday while awaiting a train for Columbus

-Joseph Cratty, cashier of the Citizens' Bank, at Prospect, was in the city on business Tuesday

-O. W. Newton, who resides with his son-in-law, N. A. Showen, on Bellefontaine avenue, is quite ill

-C. and A. train 12 was ten hours late Tuesday It is reported to have been snowbound in Indiana

-The Treasurer's tax books will positively close Jan 25, and delinquents should be stirring themselves

-Miss Jennie Beatty of Columbus, is visiting her sister, Mrs D. W. C. Denman, on west Center street

-Mr. and Mrs. D. Yake entertained a small party of their friends Tuesday evening, at their home on west Center street

-J. O. Studabaker, of Marseilles, was in the city Tuesday visiting his sister, Mrs J. E. Rhoads, on south Last street.

A new dancing club held its first meeting at the City Hall Tuesday night The devotion to Terpsichore was greatly enjoyed

-George Sweney is taking a few days layoff from work in Dennison's drug store, and Dave Odaffer is filling prescriptions in his place

-The Evangelical association held their quarterly meeting in Marion, at the church on east South street, Saturday and Sunday last, Rev E. B. Crouse Presiding Elder, officiating

-Upper Sandusky Union One of our accomplished young ladies gave in exchange for a bill of purchase she had made a bar check from the Kerr House, Marion, and when told of it replied that she wasn't aware she was 'passing in her checks" so soon

-A very pleasant evening's entertainment was given by Mr and Mrs G. W. Kendrick to a party of about twenty-five of their friends Tuesday night Card playing was only suspended for a temporary pull at taffy, during which several 'good hands" were played

-The Presbyterian social was held at the residence of G. E. Salmon, south of town on the Prospect pike Tuesday evening There was a large attendance of both old and young from this city, who enjoyed the occasion immensely though they found the sleighriding rather cold

-P. Cuneo, the able editor of the Upper Sandusky Republican, was in the city Monday, drawn hither by the distinguished Irish lecturer Bro Cuneo fell into the hands of Judge Fahey an Hothers and Fuliet to call on the fraternity, but we excuse him and extend an invitation to call again

-George Breckenridge, a son of the popular U. S. Express messenger sustained a painful accident while coasting on Gospel hill Monday night While flying down the hill at a lively rate his coaster and another collided and his hands were caught between the two and both were badly torn between the fingers

-Miss Hattie Springer entertained the Y. L. L. club Tuesday night The ladies friends of the sterner sex were also present and assisted in making the evening quite a pleasant one. A new game of guessing was introduced and D. R. Crissinger captured the prize, an elegant silk letter case Mr Orsdorf was the unfortunate victim and was given a chestnut by each lady present

-J. C. Bechtold, of LaRue, was in the city Monday and favored the STAR with a call

-Rohmer & Inskeep have rented the Fribley room on Main street, and will occupy it in about two weeks

-Ensign Harry M. Dombaugh, is at home in this city, visiting parents and friends, while awaiting orders Harry has been absent for three years on naval service about the territory of Alaska

Rev. A. W. Yale, of Prospect, favored us with a call Monday He intends moving from from Prospect to Columbus Grove next week, and Prospect, no doubt regrets very much to lose him

-The elite ball of the season is to be given by the Bicycle Club at Music Hall, on Thursday evening, Jan 27. The American orchestra, of Mansfield, is to furnish the music. Invitations have been sent out

-When the name of that great Irish patriot Robert Emmet, was mentioned by Justin McCarthy applause came forth from every part of the house No American who loves the cause of liberty can help loving and admiring so true and noble a life devoted to the cause of freedom for his countrymen

-The Butler county commissioners and the court house building committee from Hamilton, O., were in the city Tuesday looking at our court house and its furniture. They had been to visit many fine court houses in Ohio and Indiana, but they pronounced Marion's the nicest and neatest little court house of them all

-Among those of the distinguished visitors from abroad to attend the lecture of Mr McCarthy was Rev Father Marganhan of Mansfield, Rev. Father Burton, of Bellefontaine and Rev. Father Stoppleman of LaRue Many others were expected by Father Burns, but owing to the severe cold weather they were not present

-Last Saturday evening the senior class of the High school, the High school teachers and Superintendent Crouse and lady sleighrided to the home of Mr Bend, near Prospect, and spent a delightful evening Taffy pulling was a feature of the evening, and all of the class were given perfect grades in their endeavors in that line

-Mrs Elizabeth Kanable died at her daughter's home, in VanWert county, Sunday, aged 80 years Mother Kinable was a resident of Marion county for a number of years and only recently left the home of her son, Byron Kanable, to reside with her daughter Her remains were brought to Marion Monday, arriving at two o'clock, and immediately thereafter funeral services were held at the United Brethren church in this city

-Music Hall was packed to its full capacity to hear the renowned Irish member of Parliament on the cause of Ireland. The orator was frequently applauded by every lover of liberty, and every true American sympathizes with Ireland in her struggle for emancipation from British bondage, and hope for the time when Ireland shall be free and an independent republic, forming a nucleus for republican form of governing for other nations of Europe

On Monday there was a runaway in the west end which resulted in the total demolition of the sleigh and harness and badly scaring the driver After the horse got loose it ran down into the C. and A. yards and tried to buck against engine 79, on train 22 As the engine was going very slow the horse's injuries were not serious The harness stayed with the engine and the horse went down to the Scioto with Col Sweney to check up the gondola express

In accordance with a law of Congress passed August 4th 1886 the government will furnish headstones to mark the graves of any deceased soldiers or sailors in any cemetery whether said soldier or sailor died during the war or since These headstones will be marked with the name rank company regiment and date of death and be shipped free and freight paid to the nearest railway station if the persons receiving will pay the expense of setting them up Write to Quartermaster General U. S. A. Washington D. C. for proper blanks to make out application

-A meeting of a good number of Marion county farmers met in the Agricultural room in the court house basement Saturday to discuss the question whether to pay Bohemian oats notes or not. They regard the notes fraudulently obtained, and have therefore organized to resist payment

-P. B. Thew has returned home from Conover, O., a happy man He underwent treatment for cancer at that place and has returned with the dreaded malady completely removed. The healing is going along nicely and he will soon be able to be about and attending to business

-E. A. Seffner received a telegram Tuesday conveying the sad news of the death of his mother, at her residence in Liverpool, Medina county, Ohio. U. F. Seffner left on Sunday to visit her and was there at the time of her death. The funeral occurred Wednesday, and until after that time Seffner Bros.' store in this city was closed

The Royal Home Court No. 25, with thirty-three charter members, was duly instituted Friday, at Elks Hall by Messrs Black and Dimond, of Bucyrus Court, No. 1, and officers elected as follows Sovereign, Dr. F. S. Adams Past Sovereign, Dr. D. W. McConnell, Regent, Mrs. M. A. Waples; Regent Supporters, Mrs F. S. Adams and Mrs D. McConnell, Prelate, Geo Belcher, Secretary, M. B. Dickerson, Treasurer, B. F. Waples M. of C., J. T. Matthews, Warder, H. Reiser, Guard, M. Stoll. Trustees, Dr McConnell, W. S. Drake and Wm. Hughey Next meeting to be held Friday evening, Jan 21, 1887

### An Auxilliary To Prosperity.

Marion is about equidistant between Cleveland and Cincinnati, there are no large cities in her vicinity; the country surrounding us is as good, generally, as any in the State Why should there not be a business boom in our midst? Why should not factories, blast furnaces, rolling mills, machine shops and innumerable enterprises spring up here as has been the case elsewhere, and especially is now the case at Zanesville? Columbus is now a large city on account of her railroads Zanesville expects three more railroads in addition to the five that she has already; and why not Marion increase her railroad facilities and walk in the line of progress?

The Black Diamond road, which runs through one of the best sections of unoccupied territory in the United States, expects to make Marion her western terminus Our citizens should aid this road by every means in their power and gain one of the greatest auxilliaries to our immediate prosperity

### An Army of Premiums.

C. W. Leffler had a coop of Light Brahma chickens at the Wheeling, W. Va., Poultry show, which was open to the world, and received third and fourth premiums on them, which is indeed a good showing

Last week he made a larger exhibit at the Central Ohio Poultry exhibition, at Mt Gilead, and, though that was open to the world he captured prizes all around Below is the list

| | |
|---|---|
| Best | Light Brahma Cock |
| 2d best | " Hen |
| 3d " | " Pullet |
| 3d | Plymouth Rock Cockerel |
| Tie on 1st | " Pullet |
| 3d best | " " |
| Best | Partridge Cochin Cock |
| " | Black Java Cockerel |

Diploma for best Light Brahma breeding pen

Diploma for Plymouth Rock breeding pen

Golden Wyandottes highly commended

### Worse Than Reported

[Upper Sandusky Union.]

In Friday's edition of the Union mention was made that Mrs. Thomas V. Reber, residing two miles south of town was severely burned by her clothes catching on fire while seated in front of a fire place Additional reports are to the effect that Uncle Tommy and his eldest daughter, Sarah, were severely burned on the hands while in the act of putting out the fire The old lady is quite badly burned and for several days suffered intense pain At this writing, however, all are getting along nicely

### WATERWORKS--WHEN?

**The Council Takes But a Slight Step Forward on the Matter.--Competition Delays Decisive Consideration, But It is Well.**

Below is given a copy of the minutes of Friday night's council proceedings:

Council met pursuant to adjournment Present--the Mayor, Bryan, Haberman, Bell, McMurray, McNeal, Moore and Ackerman.

Upon motion Fred Haberman was appointed clerk pro tem.

Dr A. B. McMurray made a neat and concise report as to what had been done by his committee since the last meeting

McNeal moved that the propositions of the various waterworks companies be accepted by the mayor, and that they remain sealed until the next regular meeting, Feb. 2d, at 7 o'clock p. m After considerable discussion as to whether the council or the companies locate the mains sizes of pipes to be used, etc., etc., it was decided to allow each company to make propositions, and that the council select the best, subject to changes

Representatives of the following companies were in attendance Holly M'f'g Co., Lockport, N. Y., American Waterworks and Guarantee Co., Pittsburg, Pa., and Muncie, Ind Moffett, Hodgkins & Clarke, Watertown, N. Y Turner, Clark & Rawson, Boston, Mass

Meeting adjourned until Feb. 2d, 1887, at 7 o'clock p. m.

FRED HABERMAN, Sec'y pro tem

The average reader gets just what happened in the above, but to make matters more explicit we may make a few explanations The Muncie company was the first, and only company that had a proposition before the council last week A few members thought honorable competition would result in good to the city and wrote at once to other companies, and responces came from the above named.

The plan to accept sealed propositions until the next regular meeting, Feb. 2d, is sure to get the council some good bids from reliable firms who are already represented on the ground and propose to know just what they are doing.

Ten miles of piping has been deemed necessary instead of eight, and figures will doubtless be made from that basis. The companies, or rather their representatives, say that they find it very difficult to find what the council wants, and that seems to be the case If we have not misconceived, the council wants these companies to propose a plan embracing what Marion needs, devising the same from what their experience would indicate as best adapted for the place

The companies represented are all first-class, and good proposals and something more definite can be expected after the next meeting

### Assault and Battery.

Harry Breen was bound over to appear before the grand jury and answer to the charge of assault and battery, by Mayor Gailey Monday afternoon He was arrested Sunday evening on charges preferred against him by Kate Ryn, whom he assaulted in an attempt to rape

The preliminary trial was held at the city prison and the unsavory testimony was not allowed to contaminate the air outside Harry made the attempt while drunk Sunday night, but Kate thwarted his plans by a vigorous fight From the characters it would seem a queer case, but the last trip to the Cleveland workhouse has led Kate to try a reform and she should be protected in her endeavor to retrieve herself

### A Wreck at Caledonia

The N. Y., P. and O. had a slight wreck at Caledonia Monday evening, by accommodation train 85 colliding with train 38 which was not clear on the switch Train 38 was so far on the siding that 85 only ran into the caboose, badly wrecking it and throwing three freight cars off the track No one was hurt, but trains were delayed about three hours

-A N. Y., P. and O. brakeman named Wharrs, running the rounds between here and Galion had a hand crushed while making a coupling in the yards of the latter place Monday

### THEY ELOPED

**Prospect Comes to the Front with Another Sensation--Ed Glassmyer and Lizzie Little Take Flight to Marry and Are Made One Ere This.**

Romantic Prospect is to the front again with a little sensation, though its residents were quite late learning of the fact for the principal characters in the probable comedy stepped on the stage for the first act in this city. These two are Ed Glassmyer, a Prospect baker, and Lizzie Little, sixteen-year old daughter of Draysman Little, also from the little village on the Scioto

Ed and Lizzie have loved very ardently for some time Last summer their unwise affections led to a small sensation that was much talked of, and since then Glassmyer's attentions to Miss Lizzie have been unfavorably considered to by her parents. It was useless, however, to object to them, but when the young couple desired to marry the parental objection had to be sustained for Lizzie's age left her ineligible to matrimony without pa's consent But love is unswerving, and Cupid saw more ways than one

So, after having quietly planned and secretly hoped for the marriage tie, Ed and Lizzie started out for an ostensible sleigh ride Sunday, but they were equipped for a trip. They came to Marion and boarded the evening train on the C., H. V. and T. for Michigan, and while the parents slept and the gossips' tongues were by Morpheus stayed, Ed and Lizzie were flying over the rails to the State of the Wolverines, where marriage laws are not so strict and love has no restraining chains

### CORRESPONDENCE

#### Waldo Chips.

We are having excellent sleighing, the snow is about six inches deep and the average temperature below zero

The party that took place at Father Houseworth's last Saturday was a scene which expressed good feeling in such a degree that it was unmeasurable There were over 100 guests present.

John Bland wants to sell his farm (known as the Drake farm) in which are 400 acres of land

There has been some growling done in regard to our mail starting so early recently If the growlers would get up before seven o'clock the mail would not be gone

Miss Alice Crawford is visiting friends in Richwood at present.

Mrs Hipple is still in Delaware, and is improving slowly in health

Mrs Hoit, of Galion, is here visiting Mrs French.

A sled load of Caledonia school teachers passed through here last Saturday en route to Prospect to attend the Teachers' Institute.

Capt F. M. Drake has just returned from an extended trip in the East, and while gone he visited the patent office at Washington, where he introduced a new invention of his, a wheat or, better yet, a kernel cleaner, on which he received a patent He next visited Boston and introduced the cleaner in the Peerless Mills there, where it was pronounced to be an improvement to anything in the line of cleaners ever invented Anyone wishing to see this invention can do so by calling on Capt Drake, who will show it with pleasure

Mr Abbott is arranging to have a singing class in our place.

A social party took place at Davy Wyatt's house last Wednesday evening

A surprise party bothered Elmer Selanders from his studies Friday evening

S. F. Elliott has gone to the West, where his family will soon join him

Phil Retterer has mysteriously disappeared and his saloon is closed Reckon the Dow Jw did it

We are not provided with ministers of the gospel often enough. Our place needs a revival in the spirit

Mr McCluggage has been sick for some days but is better at this writing.

WALDO Jan 15, 87. WOOD BOX

#### Agosta.

T. R. Shinn was calle I here today by the the death of his mother who died at the home of her son in-law, Mr Megie, south of town, on Friday evening of old age, being 79 years old. Her remains will be sent to her son's, at Mt. Washington, where the last sad rites will be performed and she will be laid by the side of her husband, who died a number of years ago. Mrs Shinn was an old and respected member of the M. E. church, having spent the greater part of her lifetime in the service of her Master.

Mrs Hallie Burgoyne, who has been quite ill, is reported better.

Myrtle and Eva, T. R. Shinn's daughters, accompanied their father here to see their grandmother for the last time.

Miss Luella Hunter is reported on the sick list, but not seriously so.

Dr. S. B. Marshall lost a valuable little mare Saturday evening, near Gurley, while returning from Marion, the animal falling dead while hitched to the doctor's sleigh. No diagnosis of the case is reported.

Our G. A. R. met Friday night and installed its officers for the ensuing year, as follows Commander, C. W. Beathard, S. V. W. F. Hill; J. V., Michael Leffler, O. D., D. P. Blosier, Q. M., Ed Horton. Our lodge is in fair working order, with a membership of about twenty in good standing and forty enrolled

Reports say the I. O. O. F. lodge here is prospering.

O. M. Payne, an old pioneer, died the 16th inst. at midnight of paralysis, aged 65. The funeral took place today at 2 o'clock and his remains were interred in our new cemetery. He was one of the oldest settlers of Big Island township. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. T. Campbell.

Joe Beckley will wear crape for a while—he felled a tree on his favorite bird dog, Rover, and, as Joe was a great hunter, he feel terrible bad.

John Diebold was in our city yesterday on business

Thermometer stood at 4 degrees below zero at 7 this morning.

AGOSTA, Jan. 18, '87. J.

#### Kilfton Korrespondent.

MR EDITUR:

I never writ anything for publikashun and I seed wher Joe Spikes wun uv our citizuns writ a peace and u put it in the Star, so I thot Id write this wonst and sea if u wud put it in.

Non Lewcus thinks his hoss cin beet Dave Chiftons, likewise Amus Wilsuns.

Linc Morrals timer is sick Dr Church (we call him Jim) is tending the hoss at this tyme

Joe Spikes hez got tu be a Insurance Agt

Charls Rooks did by Amus Clemens Grocery and put on his Sundy cloathes tu wunst.

Mathias Simple is Notery Public in this town and rites dedes and sich

Joe Dickerson is Scot Roads rite hand man, Joe Berry ditto Jimmy Stout cums next

Joe Cotturell is hed sawyur for Rodes & Huf

Dave Chiftons dorg beats awl ov them he kin tramp fodder an kil rats and ride

Minny Star wanted tu cum tu Chifton but r hawl wudnt hoald the peeple

Prof Welsh showd 2 nites at Bines skule howse fur r benefit. Boyds Hendersun got he cam fur bein the lazyest man in town, and wun ov the puntyest gurls got the al bum

Exercidius sleaps awl da an slings liteing ov nites.

Tha tel me tha hav a moonshiner in r town—"doant xactly mank & sel spirits" but tha sey he sels arful strong sider which manks sum ov r boys sick

We thunck Ches Owuns an Bond Hendursun out tu git marryd—tha r both old enu'

Shively an Kanady busted their furm an dissolvd.

Amus Clemens has retired frum bizness

Dave Chiffton pude 77 & 78 fur wheet this weak

Non Lewcus an Chriss Corv maiks a full teem running the Ralerode, aalso Jak More an Gorge Ba rish.

Rodes & Huf maiks corn meel.

Fur furthur nuse rite to me at DeClif o

Yours in tribulashun,

JOE SIMPKINS

N. B TAIK NOTIS'

Clemens is now a partnur of Rodes & Huf. J. S.

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# NITRO-GLYCERINE.

## FACTORIES IN EXISTENCE IN GREAT NUMBERS IN THE OIL REGIONS.

**An Explosive Which Annihilates its Victims, Leaving Scarcely a Trace Behind—Perils of its Manufacture and Transportation—Some Incidents.**

Since the expiration of the Roberts oil well torpedo patent, which was the only torpedo with which oil wells could be legally shot, and out of the patent on which Dr Roberts made a fortune of several millions of dollars, manufactories of nitro glycerine have come into existence in great numbers in the oil regions, and are now scattered in anything but reassuring proximity to many towns and villages One of the most extensive nitro glycerine factories in the world is located between Warren and Kinzua At this factory they make 10,000 pounds of the deadly explosive every day, and a score of magazines are distributed about the country for the storage of the stuff, which is ready canned for use in the wells

CONSTANT ANTICIPATION

These magazines are supplied by wagons from the factory, and while modern appliances and legal enactments have greatly decreased the terrible casualties that once characterized the transportation of nitro glycerine about the country in this way, they are still frequent and frightful enough to keep the communities in which they occur in a state of constant and fearful anticipation of their repetition The wagons in which these cans of nitro-glycerine are carried to the magazines, and in turn to the wells that are to be torpedoed, are made especially for the purpose The cans are fitted in softly upholstered apartments in the wagon body to prevent sudden concussion that the passage over the rough roads of the region would otherwise make liable at any moment, and which might explode a can and annihilate all within sound of it Under the cans a zinc tray is fitted so that any leakage cannot reach the axles In the early days of nitro glycerine transportation this precaution was not taken, and it was a common occurrence for the acid to leak from the cans, drop on the axles, and there become exploded, killing team and driver Scores of persons were blown to atoms in that way, before the zinc tray was introduced.

The lower Pennsylvania and Ohio oil districts are supplied with nitro glycerine by means of boats run down the Allegheny and Ohio rivers The boats are stiletto shaped craft, 80 feet in length and 4 feet wide They are loaded with 10,000 pounds of nitro glycerine each and manned by two men A collision between one of these boats and other craft on the river would be followed by horrible consequences, and they are given a wide berth The men who run the nitro-glycerine boats are instructed to tie up wherever night overtakes them, and not to run a minute after it gets dark The men, as may well be imagined, are without fear, and manage their dangerous craft with a nonchalance and independence that is a source of perpetual terror to the crews of ordinary boats, and to the citizens of towns by which the deadly cargoes are run

A NARROW ESCAPE.

On one occasion the crew of a nitro glycerine boat was overtaken by darkness at a lonely spot in the woods The night was cold and the men were hungry, and they decided to keep on until they reached the village of Brady's Bend, which was three or four miles further down stream It was a dark night, and when they were within a mile of the town they came suddenly in sight of the dark form of a raft not more than 100 feet ahead of them They had only time to shout to the men on the raft to jump, for a collision seemed inevitable As they shouted to the raftsmen the men on board the nitro glycerine boat jumped overboard and put as much distance as they could between themselves and the expected explosion, with little hope of escaping with their lives at that

The men on the raft did not understand or appreciate their danger, as they could not see that a torpedo boat was bearing down upon them The raft, moreover, was being pulled in to shore to tie up for the night The nitro-glycerine boat came up gently alongside of it, straight ahead, and scraped along its edge as it passed on down The moment it came along side the raft the pilot saw what the craft was and that it had been abandoned by its crew The frightful consequences that must inevitably ensue if the boat went down on the river with no one to guide it struck the pilot at once and plunging from his raft he swam swiftly after the boat, caught up with it, boarded it, and ran it safely ashore and tied it up The men who belonged to the boat, fearful that the citizens of the place would lynch them, did not put in an appearance at Brady's Bend, and have not been seen in the oil regions since —Warren (Pa) Cor Chicago Herald

### His Trip to Europe.

A man who has just taken a modest position in one of the city departments stables his friends who have missed him for five or six weeks by saying "I have been to Europe I was so hard up I had to go or starve" He explains that in August he had been promised his present job for the middle of October He did not have money enough to tide him over from that time until he went to work—that is to say should he continue to live in town He found he could get a steerage passage to Germany for $10, and made up his mind to take it The trip lasted ten days He boarded in Hamburg for a little less than $3 a week, in what he calls "fine style passed three weeks in that way, paid $20 to return home, and so spent a month and a half at an expense of almost precisely $1 a day—"which," he adds, 'is just what it was costing me to loaf around the streets while I was idle in New York, in addition to my board —New York Cor Brooklyn Eagle

### Down on Baked Beans.

Henry Haynie, Paris correspondent for the Boston Herald, has recently been seeing New York and Boston from an impressionist point of view He thinks the New York cab system an atrocious swindle and baked beans he settles thus 'I ordered a dish, ate a few, then pushed the plate aside, a much disappointed man' Molasses and beans baked together in a slice of fat pork—heavens!"—Exchange

### Their Favorite Authors.

A London publisher wrote to 1,000 school girls asking them to name their favorite authors In the replies Dickens received 330 votes Scott, 226, Kingsley and C M Yonge 91 each, Shakespeare, 75, George Eliot, 41 and other authors a less number —New York Sun.

## PASTE JEWELRY IS POPULAR.

**Some of the Clever Imitations and How They are Manufactured**

"The number of 'real or unreals' worn these days is enormous,' said a fashionable jeweler on Broadway to a reporter.

"What imitations are most worn?"

"The double diamond, a clever imitation produced by splitting a worthless or defective stone and backing it with tinfoil Diamonds of this kind have to be carefully mounted or else detection will be easy The business of intensifying the sparkle of a pale, cheap diamond is now reduced to a science Gems are frequently split in two, a deeper tone of color introduced and they are joined together again, producing a stone that has a beautiful 'fire' and that which sells for three or four times its original value The 'doublet' business is extremely profitable, but, of course, no reputable dealer can afford to sell any without injuring his trade and reputation A lapidary, one Zocolino, invented the 'doublet' many years ago He used a bit of crystal as a bottom to a makeup, and painted it with transparent glue He then joined together two cheap thin stones, and produced a gem that appeared finer than the real It was not long before his method was detected.

"The quartz gems are popular and come next to the 'doublets' in clever counterfeit They are gems of course of their kind, but not what they are often sold for Quartz can stand the test of the file, which glass cannot do, hence its availability There are other stones and certain varieties of topas which are as hard as diamonds, and being colorless they are frequently cut and polished and passed as diamonds of the first water Of late colorless gem material has gone up in prices, owing to the demand from the bogus diamond manufacturers. Then there are the paste diamonds, so easily taken by amateurs for genuine The composition of paste gems is a mixture of violin glass and borax These manufactured stones are very hard to detect, and sometimes find their way into rich families who are unwittingly imposed upon The glittering gems that can be seen on Broadway after the matinees are over, half the time are clever imitations, either doublets, quartz or paste.

"But at the swell society balls I confess the gems worn there by the wealthy are genuine Extremely wealthy people are not easily imposed upon, they always have a jeweler who examines carefully their gems before they are purchased The very moderately well-to-do people are often deceived, and young men who want diamonds to sparkle before their sweethearts Some of them, though, go boldly and ask for the imitations and disport them as genuine Mock pearls are frequently seen, too, but the diamond is imitated more than any precious stone The ruby is sometimes manufactured from a recipe which comprises twenty parts of antimony and glass, 500 of strass, a half each of purple of Cassium and gold Aventurine is also a gem glass frequently used in imitations These imitations of course have some effect upon the sale of genuine gems, but not to an extent that is ruinous I think, though that all jewelers who sell imitations should deal exclusively in such goods and so advertise The harm comes from the attempt to palm off counterfeits for real stones."—New York Mail and Express.

### The Model Merino Ram.

The fleece on the merino ram should be dense, well set and standing well up under pressure, and when pressed down should have sufficient elasticity to return quickly to its upright position. It ought to be dense rather than long in staple, and should cover all parts of the body, head, legs and underneath the belly. It is desirable that this last have the wrinkles running down on to and across it, covered with as long, thick wool as the sides The face should be covered with a heavy foretop of wool, trimmed round broadly under the eyes The model ram does not have the wool running down very close to the end of the nose, but a ram with such a face may be profitably used on a flock if the ewes have poor faces The fleece ought to be as even in length, thickness and quality on all parts of the body as possible

### Man and His Medicine.

There are 1,010 medicines in the pharmacopoeia of the United States, and in most communities there is one man who has tried every one of them before discovering that there never was anything the matter with him The taste for strong drink is a mild, innocuous, feeble inclination, compared with the raging mania for "taking medicine" when once it gains a pernicious-ly active hold upon a man There are not many really sick people in the world, and if it wasn't for the man who delights in dosing himself with anything that has a long name and an almanac attachment, there wouldn't be half enough paint on the rocks of picturesque America to hide the landscape —Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle

### Care of the Feminine Face

"Do I remove any mustaches for ladies? Yes, indeed They are much more common than one would suppose Sometimes they are natural, but again are cultivated by using some kind of soapine dentifrice, which forms a lather about the lips and encourages the growth of the hair It is wrong for a woman to make a practice of washing her face with soap and warm water, and many nurses injure children by a too liberal application of both A woman's face should be bathed in luke warm water and now and then washed with a little white castile soap But when the injury is done and the mustache begins to appear the next step is to have it eradicated "—New York Journal.

### Too Busy to Bow.

Nowadays people nod, they used to bow That is to say, in the hurry and contempt for forms which this generation rather affects there is a disposition to do away with ceremoniousness There is a quick recognition and a rushing on to attend to business, which seems to show more greed than graciousness —Boston Record

### How Partridges Might Multiply

If a pair of partridges live for sixteen years, and, breed as they do, about eighteen young, and all these were to live and multiply at the same rate, then, at the end of the sixteen years, the whole surface of the earth, land and water, would not be sufficient to give all the partridges standing room —Science

It is in order now to batten all the loose cracks in the boarding of stables and sheds. A few cents' worth of common laths will save dollars' worth of fuel in the shape of hay and grain during the winter

Attention has been called to a hitherto undeveloped source of securing phosphoric acid for fertilizing purposes, viz the refuse from furnaces for smelting iron from ores containing a large per cent of phosphorus.

## Standing by the Soldier.

"Judge McCallum, of Iowa, began his career at the bar characteristically His first case was before a justice of marked morality, who was extremely harsh with criminal The weakness of the old Puritan was his veneration for veterans of the war, all of whom he esteemed as unrewarded heroes. McCallum had fought four years. His client was a thief 'The only thing I can do for you," said McCallum, after having gained the man's confidence, "is to implore the mercy of the court. When you go on the stand tell the whole truth"

The man had stolen a cow, killed it, sold the hide, and taken the carcass home to his family, which was really suffering for the necessaries of life The prosecution, with a long line of witnesses. had made out a perfect case, and the brow of the justice was draped in ominous frowns when the prisoner was called The latter did as directed by his attorney concealing nothing—from the almost starving condition of his wife and family to the dressing of the stolen beef

"Now, your honor said McCallum, "the defense has no witnesses. My client is guilty He has hidden nothing from this court It is the first time he ever transgressed the laws He was inspired to do wrong by that instinct which we even admire in brutes." Then, turning to the prisoner, as if the fact had nearly escaped him, McCallum said "By the way, you were a soldier in the late war, were you not?'

"Yes, sir"

'Were not you at Gettysburg!"

"Yes sir"

"So was I And you were in other historic battles, fighting for your country, while your wife and family suffered from want at home!'

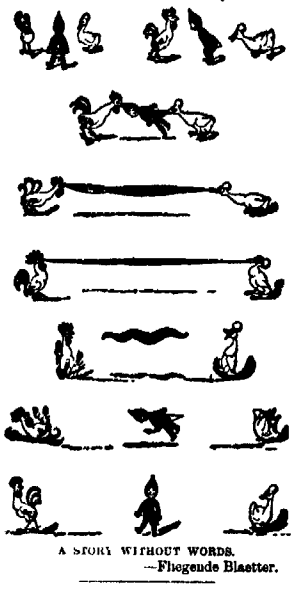
'Yes, sir"

The prosecution at this point saw the way the case was drifting and attempted to ridicule the "old soldier defense," as the prosecuting attorney named it.

The effect on the old justice was to arouse all his loyalty and indignation "Enough of this," said he, bringing his hand down on the desk in front of him with a thundering thud. "No soldier, no man who has shed his best blood for his country, not even if he be a criminal, can be reviled in my presence. The prisoner is discharged And, sir, when you are suffering for the necessaries of life again come to me"

The joke was too good to keep. McCallum told the joke one day that the old soldier was an ex Confederate, but never again did McCallum practice in that court.—Chicago News.

### The India Rubber Boy



A STORY WITHOUT WORDS.

—Fliegende Blaetter.

### About Time for Rube to Go Home.

The postmaster of a town in Kansas has received the following letter, but has seen nothing of Rube If this should meet his eye he will know that he need absent himself no longer from his Martha Ann, she writes

MR POSTOFFICE KEEPER—Respected sur and kind friend Plese rite me a letter saying is there a man of the name of Reuben Jinks in your place. If there is plese rite me saying is he a smallish man with one leg a mite shorter than the other, dark complected and bawled in a place about the size of a sosser on top of his head His hare is a sandyish red and he aint got no front teeth, and I don't spose the black and blue spots he had over his eyes when he left home is thare yit, cause he knows that raw beefsteak allus cures them

If Rube is thare tell him to come back home and behave himself and he kin stay Winter's comin on and he ain't sense enuff to take keer of hisself in cold wether and he kin come home and stay if he'll promiss not to set hisself up as ruler of this roost again, which he aint and can't be long as I'm this side of glory Rube is my husband. He's a gritty kind of a little chap, but I'm mostly one or two menny for him. Rite me saying is Rube there and is he coming home to his

MARTHY ANN

—Arkansaw Traveler

### He Thought It Was an Optical Delusion.

The story of the twins is the latest A father of twins was naturally very proud of them, and when they came to a presentable age he insisted on a friend calling to see them The friend agreed and named the day The twins were dressed in their best, put side by side in an arm chair and awaited inspection. Now, the friend had been lunching rather heavily and drinking rather freely, and consequently his vision was not as perfect as it ought to have been However, he went to admire the twins, and was ushered into the room where they were 'There," exclaimed the proud father, 'did you ever see anything to match that?' The visitor, conscious of the possibility of an optical delusion, quietly replied Quite right it's a splendid child"—Exchange

### The Martyr of the Civil War.

"I think I have suffered more at the hands of the southerners than any man I ever knew," said a G A R man the other day "I was seven times wounded, was imprisoned at Andersonville for a year, had my house burned at Gettysburg and married a southern widow —Exchange

### Favorite Instruments.

For an old maid, the piano forte, for the burglar the lute, for the commercial traveler, the drum, for the farmer, the hoe boy; for the country hotel, the vile inn, for the freemasons the symbols, for the pawnbroker, the Jew's harp, for the politician, the organ for lovers, the mouth harmonica.—Waif

### Tall Tower Hats.

Some of the fashion journals are in a quandary The altitude of the winter hats offered for illustration makes it necessary either to lengthen the columns of the paper or reduce the scale of the drawings.—Buffalo Express.

# TYPOGRAPHERS' UNIONS.

## ORIGIN AND HISTORY OF THE INTERNATIONAL BODY

**Recent Work of the Union—D. M. Pascoe, the Youthful Secretary-Treasurer. An Office of Responsibility That Has Been Satisfactorily Filled.**

[Special Correspondence.]

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 10—The oldest national trades organization in America is the International Typographical union There are 319 subordinate unions located in the important cities and towns of the United States and Canada. The first meeting of printers on this continent was held in New York city in 1850, when the proposition to form a representative national body for mutual protection was made and favorably received J W Peregoy, of Baltimore, was chosen president. Two years later, at Cincinnati, the National Typographical union was formally organized, and M C Brown, of Philadelphia, was elected president In 1869 the convention assembled at Albany, when the Canadian unions desiring to be admitted, it was decided to change the name to the International Typographical union Membership cards are now exchanged with all foreign typographical organizations.

At the last session of the International, held at Pittsburg, Pa., last June, a member of the Philadelphia delegation, D M Pascoe, was announced as a candidate for the important office of secretary-treasurer There was great rivalry among the several candidates, but Mr Pascoe was elected, and the efficient manner in which he has since discharged the duties of the office is conclusive evidence of the fact that the confidence of the International Typographical union was not misplaced.

D M PASCOE.

Mr Pascoe was born in the city of Philadelphia about twenty six years ago He learned his trade in the composing room of Lippincott's Magazine He has always been noted for his great energy and business ability In 1884 he started The Tocsin, a Philadelphia labor organ, of which he is still the proprietor and editor He is possessed of pleasing manners, and is extremely popular with the craft. Mr Pascoe enjoys the distinction of being the youngest man who has ever been elected to an International office

The next session of the International Typographical union will be held at Buffalo in June. The present officers are President, William Aimison, No 342 Cedar street, Nashville, first vice-president, Joseph F Rymer, New York, second vice-president, Charles Gamewell, P. O box 101, Washington, secretary treasurer, D M Pascoe, No 728 Filbert street, Philadelphia, chief organizer, David P Boyer, P O box 76, Columbus, O, secretary-treasurer of insurance, H Thomas Elder, Herald office, Boston, trustees Childs Drexel fund, August Donath, Washington, James J Dailey, Philadelphia, Frank S Pelton, Chicago

The union has done good work for the printers of this country and Canada, and new unions are being constantly organized

W G

## WAYS OF DAKOTANS

**No Credentials Required—Scandinavian Women Plowing.**

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 10—Shortly after reaching Dakota I wished to make myself known to a person to whom I had letters. I preferred my talk with him by stating that I brought credentials.

"Credentials be —— We want no credentials out here in Dakota. Say, I guess you must be a tenderfoot, ain't you?"

I pleaded guilty to the soft impeachment

"Now, looky here, mister, take my advice If you want to succeed in Dakota you must be a Democrat to a Democrat, a Republican to a Republican, a Protestant, Catholic, Jew, Infidel or Atheist, according to the company you are in. You mustn't ask a man for his credentials, and you mustn't speak of any in your own possession, unless you want to wake suspicions. That's on the square"

I walked to the door and looked out musingly Grass, grass, grass, far as I could see, and the loveliest twilight closing in that mortal eye has ever beheld

The harsh, guttural accent of a strange language smote upon my ears

"What sort of a tongue is that, anyhow?" I said, turning to the editor

He laughed heartily

"Norsta," he answered

"What's that?"

"Scandinavian. Every blessed soul in this city is a Scandinavian, barring my wife and me."

"Oh!" I said it as though I were hurt I was. I was, indeed, a stranger in a strange land.

"What in the world is that?" I cried one day, pointing at a wheat field, where a woman and a horse were dragging a plow—a man driving

"Oh, that's a common sight out here. A Scandinavian looks upon his wife as a beast of burden." WILL HUBBARD KERNAN

### Judge Gresham's Impatience.

Writing of Judge Gresham, a western correspondent says:

In the circuit court room he may be seen nearly every day, sitting in a big chair and listening in a preoccupied sort of way to the rather uninteresting tales told by lawyers He has a bright face, well colored with health, a shock of iron gray hair and a beard full and dark, but streaked more with silver threads than it was even a year ago. He sits and listens, and often in a moment of supposed somnolency his eyes close Indeed he is rather fond of thus shutting from his vision the local scene, and it is already one of the traditions of his court that when the lids close the lawyers had better make haste. The judge is not asleep, but he is impatient. Judge Gresham is very fond of common sense justice, of the unwritten law of equity, this tradition being one which has come to him from his early associations among the honest farmers of Indiana. He not only likes justice, but as many a time-fighting and patience-trying lawyer has discovered to his chagrin, he likes it quick, and sometimes, as in the case of Gould's unpalatable dish of Wabash, served hot.

## WILD TURKEY SHOOTING

**How the Stupid Birds Are Found and Killed in the South.**

[Special Correspondence.]

CHARLESTON Jan 10—The goose for some reason or other, has been generally considered the exemplar of all that is dull and stupid But there is certainly one bird which greatly exceeds it in stupidity Some of the smallest of the feathered tribe will resort to all sorts of devices for the purpose of distracting attention from the locality of their nests but the wild turkey of South Carolina will blindly lead its dire enemy, the huntsman, to its roost.

The turkey hunter is almost invariably accompanied by his dog—usually a mongrel, who knows only enough to attack the wounded bird when it attempts to utilize its sturdy legs as a means of escape from its would be destroyer

The method employed by the southern negro, who is the most persistent enemy the wild turkey has is quite a simple one Strolling out into the woods on a fine afternoon he puts his "call" (a curiously contrived instrument made of cane) to his lips and proceeds to imitate the noise made by the gobbler If he receives no response he moves on for a considerable distance and continues to repeat the experiment until his call is answered He then slowly rises from his stooping posture when the turkey upon seeing him starts to fly in a bee line toward its roost It will have become quite dark by this time, and the negro quietly follows, and by the judicious use of the "call" soon discovers the tree or trees upon which the "drove" roosts every night

The rest is plain sailing for the darky He is astir bright and early next morning and sallies forth upon his errand of destruction, gun upon shoulder and this homely but obedient mongrel following at his heels. Arriving at the roost about an hour before light, he awaits the first peep of day, upon the arrival of which he fires into the bunch, usually bringing down one or more of the birds It is right here that the dense stupidity of the turkey is most forcibly illustrated The survivors, aroused by the discharge of the gun, look wearily about them, and if they fail to see any sign of life, relapse at once into a semi conscious state The hunter, who has been awaiting this, again fires, and repeats the operation until the daylight, or some indiscreet movement of his, warns the birds that they must be off to their feeding grounds, for which they start in a body, followed by a parting shot from both barrels of the darky's gun This is usually his most effective shot, and it is not an uncommon occurrence for him to "wing" half a dozen or so His affords the dog an opportunity to display his mettle, as the wounded birds begin to run as soon as they strike the ground, or cornered they will fight like gamecocks

The negro returns to the slaughter every morning until the whole flock has been slaughtered One "drove" will sometimes yield the fortunate finder $50 worth of birds.

J M C

## HUDSON RIVER ICE BOATS.

**The Novel Winter Sport of the American Rhine.**

[Special Correspondence.]

POUGHKEEPSIE, Jan 10—Did you ever take a ride on an ice boat? No! Congratulate yourself

I, myself, have had experience in that line. I have a friend who has a fine ice yacht on the Hudson, and when he invited me to see how I liked his craft I was only too glad to accept The wind was in the right quarter, the ice was in prime condition and everything was just as it should be Before the yacht was "let go" my friend told me he would show me before the trip was over just how quick he could bring his flyer about.

He did, to his own satisfaction and my infinite discomfort He had told me to "hang on," and I supposed I was obeying his instructions, but I hadn't any sort of an idea of the intensity with which I was required to "hang on" in order to keep my place So when he put her about I found myself imitating the birds of the air But I flew without any wings involuntarily, and alighted with great earnestness, not to say violence. And I felt as if I had been projected from a catapult.

But the sport is one of the most exciting in the world, if it is dangerous, and it wasn't very long before I tried my "hanging on" abilities again and with better success.

Ice yachting is nowhere so thoroughly understood and enjoyed as here, nor is it anywhere else so generally practiced though, at Toronto, I'm told, they have some pretty good yachts, and sail them pretty well, too. But the conditions are not so favorable there as here.

The ice yachtsmen of Poughkeepsie are just now busy getting ready for their annual races The Poughkeepsie club members own fourteen yachts and of course there is a good deal of rivalry among their owners, and some terrific racing may be expected by and by Some idea of the spread of canvas carried by these craft may be gained from the statement that many of them spread 400 and 500 square feet of sail One, William Leroy's Quickstep, carries 757 square feet. She is a member of the New Hamburg club's fleet

The first race of the season will be between the Poughkeepsie and the Hudson river clubs for the Poughkeepsie challenge pennant, now held by the Neolus, belonging to young Brandeth, at Sing Sing

ALBERT ADAMS

### The Correct Position for Boxing

When standing up for a turn with the gloves, look your man full in the eye, don't lose his gaze for an instant, for it is the infallible mirror which will inform you of what his brain is evolving before his limbs have had time to execute it Remember always that in general the left hand is the weapon of assault, the right being held for the purpose of defense Of course this remark does not imply that you are not to let drive with your left and right in rapid succession, which is often done when opportunity offers

Advance your left foot forward therefore, planting it flat and firmly on the ground The right foot should be from ten to fourteen inches in the rear of the left

Let the fists be lightly closed when you are sparring round, but tighten them simultaneously with the delivery of a blow or when warding off your adversary This seems perhaps a slight point to strike for, but a very short experience will show its wisdom and importance when put into practice

Let the head be, if anything, inclined a trifle to the right, and do not protrude the chin Although both eyes should look straight into those of your opponent, the left cheek should be slightly turned toward him, in order to prevent a plump blow between the eyes taking equally bad effect on both —Charles E Clay in Outing

### A Complete Life Buoy

A young Irish sailor named Well, in the United States navy, is credited with having invented a remarkable and complete life buoy It is a circular belt in which are mounted six vertical hollow tubes These are each filled with first Greek fire in sufficient quantity to burn fifty seconds, second, Roman candles that explode every ten seconds, and third, with a sort of rocket to which are attached life lines These, as the rocket explodes are projected in six different directions, giving the drowning man as many chances for his life.—New York Sun.

## A STRANGE WORLD.

That's the man who says she will,
And the man who says she won't,
Don't you think they're mad alike
If you don't

There's the man who says, 'No! No!'
And the man who says, 'Well—yes!'
Do they both imbibe alike?
Well, I guess!

This old world's a funny place,
And it's full of funny folks,
They will keep you in a roar
With their jokes

They will say all sorts of things
With a countenance serene—
But they do not always say
What they mean.

So, then, do not be misled
By such hypocrites as these,
Hear them out—and then believe
What you please!

—Somerville Journal.

## LOST FOREVER.

The waves roll back on the desolate shore,
The ships return over the sea
And the child returns to its father a door,
And the cattle wind home from the lea.
The leaves return with the spring time bloom,
And the light returns with the day,
But the cash the candidate spent on his boom
Is gone forever and aye!

—Lynn Union.

## THE TURKISH QUESTION.

A gobbler stood upon the fence,
Who once all but him had fled
His form erect, his tail outspread,
And stately was his head
The farmer's wife, she wrestled with,
And bore him to the ground.
And now he hangs beels overhead,
At thirteen cents a pound

—Dansville Breeze.

### A Kiss in the Dark.

Some Buffalo girls, at a little party, recently, got up a new order, and wished to initiate the young men into its mysteries. They took possession of the front parlor and closed the folding doors, leaving one of their number on guard The gentlemen found one youth had disappeared and wondered what had become of him. The lodge being in readiness for candidates, one of the young men was escorted into the room. He found four blushing maidens standing in a row in a corner of the room, with a chair in front of them Upon this he was seated and blindfolded, and then told that one of the girls would kiss him If he could guess her name he would be privileged to repeat the osculation Of course, he made a miserable failure, but instead of being allowed to retire he was compelled to occupy a seat on the opposite side of the room Just imagine his feelings when the next victim was led in and had been prepared for the sacrifice, to see the missing bandless youth rise up, ghost like, from behind the girls, imprint a good, sound smack on the uplifted and expectant lips of the candidate, and then dodge back to his place of concealment One after another the young men were victimized The fun of it was, though to hear some of them demand more than one trial before the removal of the hoodwinks—one a well known physician, not being content with less than three kisses He was enthusiastic over their sweetness until the sweet was turned to gall as he saw the boy salute his successor on the throne of mystery —Buffalo Express.

### She Preferred to be a Sister.

She was a high spirited Boston girl, and had taught him to call a gnat Nathaniel, and a clambake a bivalve festival, but she would chew gum

"Maria," he said, desperately, "I love you, and all that, but you must stop chewing gum. I detest the habit, and you must decide between the gum and me"

"That is, you won't marry me unless I give it up?

"Exactly

She was reflective for a few moments. Then she extended her hand

"Good by," she said, sadly, "I'll always be a sister to you"—Chicago Ledger

### Decisions.

Dar a'n't no med'cine fo' de man bawn a fool

Sometimes yo' bettah reak de dog dan run in de dark

De small man am de proudes' w'en he sees 'is shaddah

De puson mos willin' too do a job am gin'ly de one yo' doan' want

"Merry Chrismus" am pleasant toe de eah, but de po' widow ruddah hab a scuttle ob coal —Judge

### Recipe for a European Crisis.

Take one Bismarck twinge of neuralgia.
Add a bonfire at Sofia
Stir in a prince lying round loose
Sprinkle with a few Moscow rumors.
Season with a French cabinet resignation
Serve hot —Boston Record

### Brevities.

Eyes yet they see not—Potatoes Ears yet they hear not—Corn Mouths yet they speak not—Rivers Hands yet they feel not—Clocks. Brains yet they think not—Dudes.—Whip.

A widow in weeds is not supposed to be out in the garden —Rose's Toothpick

"What is a hero?" asks an exchange A hero is a man who can pass a crowd of boys engaged in making snowballs without turning his head to make sure that they have no design on him —New Haven News

A Harvard professor has made the calculation that if men were really as big as they sometimes feel there would be room in the United States for only two professors, three lawyers, two doctors and a reporter on a Philadelphia paper The rest of us would be crowded into the sea and would have to swim for it —Detroit Free Press

A burglar who was doing a neat job on a safe was horrified, on looking up, to see a man standing quietly beside him He was about to retire, when the gentleman said Go ahead I am interested in that job." "Why?" asked the astonished burglar "Because I have forgotten the combination, and no living person knew it but myself If you can get that safe open I'll make it worth your while" —Burlington Free Press

When a native New Zealander proposes to a damsel of the tribe they rub their noses together If that were the rule in this country, the heroine of the usual multiplicate engagements would need to wear a thumbtail on her nose San Francisco Alta

A scientific party states that he has invented a steam tram car that 'horses and carriages will take no notice of"—London Judy.

A corner man sentenced to ten years' penal servitude for robbery with violence, lately, wishing to propitiate the prison chaplain, said 'Ah guv'nor! s'welp me! my mind feels great consolashun when I reflects as I always took off my hat when I broke into a church —London Judy

The language of visiting cards is that when you throw out your card if she desires to see you she will drop you up—Whitehall Times.

A phrenological paper says "In choosing a wife be governed by her chin" A man is apt to be governed by the same thing after he gets a wife Cedar Rapids Gossip

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# A STRANGE MAN'S LIFE.

## MISER JAMES HENRY PAINE AND HIS MILLIONS

**Grandson of One Who Signed the Declaration of Independence—Rich Yet Living in Squalor and Careless of His Money**

What is here set down is the story of a human paradox—a man whose mental structure was of a most extraordinary sort Read and see if this is not so

James Henry Paine who had been well known in Boston as a capitalist, a newspaper man and a man of affairs generally was blotted out, so far as his friends and acquaintances there were concerned in 1854 by his own act.

Some time thereafter musical folk in New York began to get acquainted with a very tall, thin man of ripe years, who hung round "Dingwell's," a place of refreshment much affected by devotees of melody and harmony in the metropolis. He was evidently wretchedly poor and used to eat the leavings he found on the tables in the place But he knew all about music and could talk about it in a delightful way that made those who heard him open their eyes So he gradually grew to be a favorite with artists musicians and publishers in spite of his ways, which were filthy and his begging for something to eat, which he never stopped till he died A man who knew him at Dingwell's made a sketch of him and it is from this sketch that this portrait is taken

JAMES HENRY PAINE

During all the time James Henry Paine was a frequenter of Dingwell's he was never known to spend any money in the place but once Then he had been given five cents on condition that he pay it out for something at once But there was one thing for which he would at any time spend money and that was for music Music was his all in this world, and he would never miss a notable concert or opera. It is even suspected that he would have purchased decent clothes if he could not have obtained admittance to the opera houses and theatres without them

He was also a great churchgoer but he only went where the choirs were fine A gentleman who studied him often when he was under the spell of music says "It was inspiring to watch him His hard old face, with the big nose and the marked features would grow soft and full of feeling as he drank in the floods of harmony and melody that swept to him across the great auditorium, for he always perforce sat way back against the wall He did not seem to care for the book or the acting on the stage. The music was all to him

PAINE AT THE OPERA

Paine also wrote for musicians often and, it is thought, contributed to the press—perhaps anonymously—to the day of his death One of the musicians he wrote for was a young man named Luer, who one day invited him to the house of his parents. From that time the Luers kept their guest till hard times made them protest and then he rented an attic room from them and almost always got a free breakfast from his landlord's table. How he got his other meals has already been told.

It was while he was lodging at Luer's that people in New York began to find out that the old man had money He complained one morning to Luer that a roll of bills had been taken from a hair trunk, in which all of Paine's belongings were kept. But as he made no great fuss about it Luer thought it didn't amount to much. About the same time a theatre ticket speculator found out that the old man had money in plenty, which he would be willing to loan at ruinous interest, and became from that time a constant borrower Few others knew about his wealth though a casual acquaintance once saw a roll of bills stuck carelessly in the old man's pocket.

"I'm safer than all the banks,' was Mr Paine's reply to the remonstrance his heedlessness brought out.

By and by Paine died in the squalid little room he rented from the Duers He had fallen on the ice in City Hall park and was taken to a hospital, where he was told that his arm was broken and that his hurts were so serious that he must die or submit to hospital treatment This he would not do and so the end soon came. When Paine was found after his fall he had on only a pair of army shoes pantaloons and a shining black coat buttoned close to the throat to hide the absence of a shirt.

After his death there came an inquiry as to who were his friends and a man named John H Wardwell who thought Paine had money turned up Wardwell claimed that Paine had made a will leaving all his money to his friend John H Wardwell Of course there was a contest Paine's relations in Boston don't want his money to go to any one else, and they deny the making of any will Wardwell has never produced one but he has brought forward witnesses who swear to having signed it The heirs say that Wardwell went to Boston directly after Paine's death and offered to give them half of what was found in the miser's trunk if they would sign away their claims All but one signed and it was his refusal that finally brought the whole wretched business to light But only a small sum was found in Paine's trunk and there is no doubt that some one got away with it ahead of Wardwell The contest over the administration of the property brought out however that Paine had a deposit of $40 000 in the Metropolitan bank, and that twenty years before he had left a bundle with Charles F Church during the piano man which had lain in his safe untouched ever since He notified the heirs and the bundle was examined. It contained nearly $400,000 in bills only about $20 000 of which was outlawed

James Henry Paine was the grandson of Robert Treat Paine one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence He was born in 1812 in the family residence in Boston and his father was rich But even in school James Henry was voted mean though bright and sharp When he was but 19 he became musical and financial editor of The Boston Post and later wrote the money articles for The Traveller But he was finally discharged from the latter paper because he used its columns to influence speculation his way In this manner he made a great deal of money, and, having been left a large fortune by his family, there is no doubt that at one time he was worth at least $2,000,000

PAINE'S ATTIC ROOM

His exposure in this matter and in some other very questionable proceedings drove him from Boston, and he was never known of more by Boston people save once, when a lawyer from that city caused the swindler to be arrested and made him disgorge fifty six $1,000 bonds These Paine got at a brown stone house on Fifth avenue, where he went with the man who caused the arrest, and who says there was at least $1,000 000 in the pile from which they were taken What became of the bulk of Paine's money is a mystery that can be explained only by the persons who, undoubtedly taking advantage of his carelessness in money matters stole it from him

That Paine's reason was somewhat unsettled during the later years of his life there is little doubt. Certainly his case is one of the strangest that has ever been recorded A miser who cares not for money is an anomaly hitherto unrecorded His only passion was music, and it is not known that he ever spoke a word of tenderness to any woman His secretiveness may be best understood when it is stated that though he has been dead for more than a year his story has only just come out.

What a study Dickens would have made of such a character!

## ST PAUL ICE PALACE.

**One of the Sights at the Coming Winter Carnival**

The coming carnival or winter festival at St. Paul will outdo anything previously accomplished in that line at least that is what the committee having charge of the arrangements claims The programme begins with a grand parade something like that of the 'Mardi Gras" which takes place at the other end of the Mississippi during the days preceding Lent. The chariots in the parade will be drawn by buffalo, moose, elk, bears, ponies, horses and bulls, and, the smaller ones by Esquimau dogs There will also be floats illustrating the pleasing features of the northwest.

THE ICE CASTLE

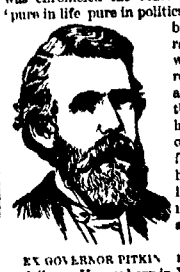
The ice palace will be the great center of attraction as a matter of course It will be 217 feet long by 194 feet wide, the ground plan being somewhat the shape of a cross The tower will be 135 feet high, with walls five feet in thickness. It is intended to embellish the palace with statuary carved in solid ice A colossal figure of King Borealis for instance will be surrounded with Polar bears, seals and other animals of this monarch's domain The ice wall surrounding the palace will be twenty three feet high

In the palace grounds will be camped an Indian village of 100 souls. Ample provision has been made for winter sports. There will be a tobboggan and curling slide, and snow shoe and skating contests will also form a feature of the amusements. On the whole the citizens of St Paul promise to furnish a spectacle for visitors and their own people such as is seldom seen

## EX-GOVERNOR PITKIN

**A Prominent Man of Colorado Called Away by Death**

It has been said of Frederick W Pitkin, the ex governor of Colorado whose death was chronicled the other day that he was 'pure in life pure in politics and pure in ambition Worth rather than wealth was the idea he represented in politics, and his friends hold that had not ill health in the form of consumption, fastened itself upon him he would have long ago made his mark 'n national affairs



EX GOVERNOR PITKIN

His life history may be briefly told as follows He was born in Manchester, Conn., Aug 31 1837 and studied at the Wesleyan university in Middletown his graduation taking place in 1858 His legal education was obtained at the Albany (N Y) law school and after leaving this institution he settled down to practice his profession in Milwaukee Here his health failed him, and in 1871 he sought recuperation in Europe but was brought home a year later quite prostrated Then he pushed further west in search of health and found it in a mining camp in Colorado then just admitted to the Union Practice came with returning health, and he had secured some good mining property when he was nominated to the gubernatorial chair in 1878 Strong opposition could not defeat him and two years he was re-elected to the same high office His administration was marked by strong good sense At the close of his second term he was spoken of for senator but his ill health would not permit of his making the canvass

**Gladstone's Autograph**

Three citizens of Stamford Conn Messrs. W H Hoyt C F Hill and J Calvert recently sent to Mr Gladstone a testimonial ax made of the pith of the aboriginal food plant of America Indian corn I beg to thank you the illustrious statesman wrote in an autograph letter of acknowledgment, for another of those marks of regard proceeding from your country on which I set so high a value New York Tribune

**An Astonished Indian.**

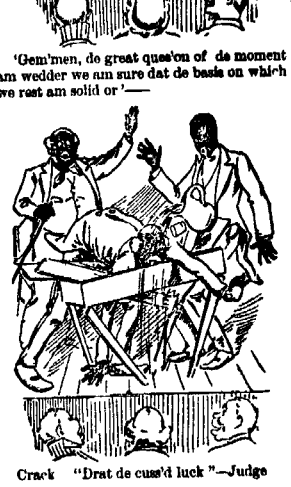
"They tell me a story about Geronimo," said a man from Arizona at the Palmer house yesterday "While the Apaches were raiding the ranches in the foothills of New Mexico they captured a white man who had false teeth, a glass eye and a cork leg The unfortunate fellow was dragged into the hills where the Indians were encamped and strapped to a tree to die Just before dusk Geronimo happened to pass the prisoner, who had succeeded in releasing one of his arms from the leather strap which bound him to the tree

"'Ugh' grunted the big Apache chief, punching the white man with the muzzle of his Winchester

"The prisoner thrust his fingers into his mouth, removed his teeth and shook them in the face of the Apache This done, he replaced the plates as quickly as he had removed them, and, plucking out his glass eye, began polishing it on his knee Geronimo had seen a good many things in his life, but the sight of a man removing his teeth and eyes at will was enough to make the savage's hair stand on end. Without waiting to strip the prisoner of his clothes as was their custom, the Apaches released the nervy fellow, and, putting him astride a horse fairly begged him to leave the camp The settler needed no second invitation. Seizing the animal by the mane, he rode a few yards out into the opening, when, to the horror of the savages, who had been watching his flight, he pulled off his cork leg and waved it above his head. It is said, on good authority, that this is the first instance on record where the superstition of an Apache got the better of his knife —Chicago Herald.

**A Question of Moment.**

'Gem'men, de great ques'on of de moment am wedder we am sure dat de basis on which we rest am solid or'—



Crack "Drat de cuss'd luck "—Judge

**One Wise American.**

Young Mr Winthrop—Ah! Will, I have not seen you for a month How are you, my boy?

Young Mr Standish—Poygamoy

Mr W —Eh?

Mr S —The top o' the mornin' to ye

Mr W —Oh' I see feel rather jolly about something eh

Mr S —Be jabers an yere roight about thot The byes is a workin' fer me, begorry, as of I was the greatest mon the worrild.

Mr W —Great Scott!—Standish, are you crazy—you, an American clear back to the Mayflower talking with such a brogue as that!

Mr S —Great Plymouth Winthrop, do you want to ruin me! Speak lower I am in training for a nomination —Tid Bits

**The Unlucky Tomtit**

A certain Tomtit feeling himself somewhat swelled up by the salubriousness of a fine October morning thought he would go ahead and puff out his plumage to such an inordinate extent that his fellow tits would mistake him for an Owl, and scurrying away, afford him much amusement of a refined and intellectual character His little racket would have worked all right had it not happened that, just as he was indulging in the preliminary chuckles over his success in frightening his comrades a Philadelphia gunner came along and, mistaking him for a partridge, bowled him over without further ceremony

Moral—This fable teaches that safety does not necessarily lie in insignificance unless the latter receives the undivided attention of the individual

**He Died for a Principle**

A party of prospectors came on the body of a man in an out of the way place They did not recognize him He was a ranger He had not been shot he had not been killed by a blow he had not been attacked by a wild animal, he had not fallen over a precipice, he did not look as if starvation had killed him They were speculating on the cause of death when they saw a scrap of paper pinned to his clothes They took it off and with some difficulty they deciphered this legend 'It was the rattlesnake I tried to catch him by the tail —San Francisco Chronicle.

**A Job on a Drummer**

In one of the Birmingham drug stores this morning was a dealer in silver polish, who was telling the merits of his goods and polishing everything he could get hold of in the line of silver After a while the drug clerk called the attention of the agent to a powder that he had and asked his opinion of its merits. The agent tried it and said it was fair but not equal to his own and was willing to back up his opinion with a bet of $100 After a while the agent was informed that the powder was some that had been abstracted from his own box and he immediately had business that called him out of the store —Waterbury American

**A Youthful Mrs Partington**

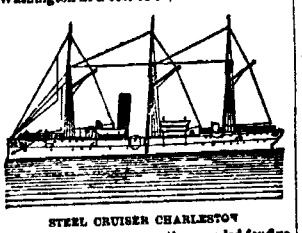
Annie G had been punished for crying over two broken dolls Oh, yes, mamma ' she moaned I 'ou can punish me if you like but I've had a terrible affliction losing both my children in one day, and I'm bound to cry If I was to die (reproachfully) you could cry without being interturbed " Another one can she asked to go to several places and upon being refused exclaimed "You won't let me go anywhere I want to—not a single where "—New Orleans Picayune.

# THE NEW WAR VESSELS.

## THE CRUISERS AND GUNBOATS RECENTLY ORDERED

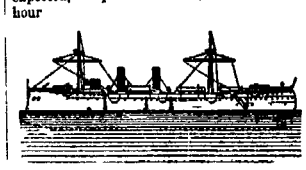
**War Ships that Are to Equal Anything Afloat in Speed—Plans Purchased from England—Rapid Construction Required. Activity in the Navy Department.**

The navy department at Washington seems to have at last awakened from the long sleep following the civil war There is activity observed in every branch, from the secretary of the navy's office down. The energy of Secretary Whitney seems to be felt throughout the whole service The office of the secretary has become one of the busiest. Models and plans of war vessels and armament are to be seen everywhere Conspicuous among them is a model of the famous Japanese cruiser 'Naniwa Kan," which is to be used as a pattern for the new cruiser Charleston This model is pronounced to be a masterpiece in its way It was made in Washington at a cost of $2,500



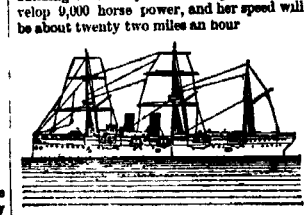
STEEL CRUISER CHARLESTON

The contracts were recently awarded for five new war vessels authorized by congress. We present here careful engravings made from the official drawings. The first is the Charleston, to be built by the Union iron works of San Francisco, within eighteen months, at a cost of $1,017 500 She is to be a duplicate, as far as possible, of the Japanese war ship, at present the fastest afloat. Her length is to be 300 feet, breadth 46 feet, draught, 19½ feet She will be built of steel throughout, with a convex steel deck, water tight compartments and every improvement that naval science has thus far devised. Her battery will consist of two 10-inch 28-ton breech loading rifles and six 6-inch rifles, besides machine guns and torpedoes. She will possess engines that will develop 7,500 horse power, driving twin screws, which will give her, it is expected, a speed of twenty-two miles an hour



THE BALTIMORE.

The Baltimore is to be built by Cramp & Sons for $1,325,000 within eighteen months. Her plans, as well as those of her sister ships were purchased in England. She is expected to be the largest and fastest cruiser in the world She is modeled, it is said, after a Spanish cruiser—the Reina Regente—now building on the Clyde. Her engines will develop 9,000 horse power, and her speed will be about twenty two miles an hour



THE NEWARK.

The bid for the Newark is not yet given out, but it is expected it soon will be. She is to be 310 feet long, breadth, 50 feet, draft, 19 feet. She will carry an armament of 12 6-inch breech loading rifles and the usual secondary battery of smaller guns. Her machinery must be guaranteed to produce 6,500 indicated horse power with a speed of over twenty miles an hour She will be fitted with a convex steel deck like the Charleston and every other improvement possible.

1,700-TON GUNBOAT

One of the gunboats is to be built by Cramp & Sons the other by the Columbia iron works, Baltimore The latter is to be 870 tons and 175 feet in length. The picture given is of the larger gun boat. Her length is to be 230 feet, breadth, 36 feet, draft, 14. Her indicated horse power will be about 3 000, which is expected to give her a speed of eighteen and a half miles an hour She will carry 6 6-inch breech loading rifles and a secondary battery

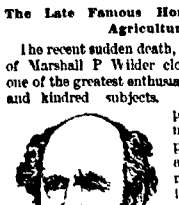
The guns for these vessels are being rapidly forged in the Washington navy yard The making of a 6-inch breech loading rifle requires about two years time at a cost on an average of about 50 cents a pound, so that a 30-ton gun will cost $30 000

The contractors of the cruisers are bound under severe penalties to complete the vessels within the specified time and of the best workmanship and material The gunboats are to be built within a year

## MARSHALL P WILDER

**The Late Famous Horticulturist and Agriculturist**

The recent sudden death, at the age of 88, of Marshall P Wilder closes the career of one of the greatest enthusiasts on agriculture and kindred subjects. Mr Wilder was prominent in business prominent in politics for a time and prominent in numerous societies but his name was made familiar chiefly through its being attached to a strawberry



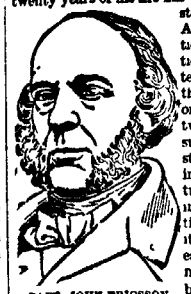
MARSHALL P WILDER.

Mr Wilder will be best remembered as chief among the founders of the Massachusetts Horticultural society The American Pomological society and the United States Agricultural society He was also connected with many similar societies in Europe and did much toward bringing about an international exchange of ideas on these subjects At his death he was president or a member of numerous societies in Massachusetts His work will be retained in grateful remembrance by agriculturists throughout the country

## ERICSSON'S SOLAR ENGINE.

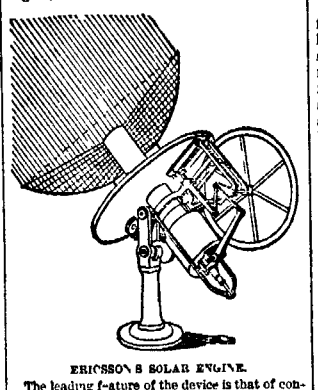
**The Monitor's Inventor Completes Another Great Work**

Capt. John Ericsson, the inventor of the "Monitor, has added another to his long list of triumphs in engineering This time it is an engine to be propelled simply by heat from the sun. He has worked at the problem for twenty years and at last pronounces it solved The captain is now 85 years of age. The last twenty years of his life has been given to the study of solar heat Among his inventions may be mentioned a thermometer so sensitive that the slightest cloud or haze passing between it and the sun is recorded instantly by a lowering of the temperature His researches into the composition of the sun and its influence on the earth are of a very minute character but this will remain unpublished until after his death, when together with all his experimental apparatus, they will become the property of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington



CAPT JOHN ERICSSON

Study of the rainless regions of Africa, Asia, Southern California and Mexico, where the sun's rays are seldom interrupted for a moment by clouds prompted the captain to study a method for utilizing the sun's heat in a mechanical way The result is the solar engine, which is thus described in Nature



ERICSSON'S SOLAR ENGINE.

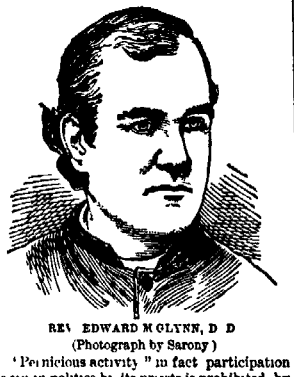
The leading feature of the device is that of concentrating the radiant heat of the sun by means of a rectangular trough having a curved bottom lined over the end with polished plates so arranged that they reflect the sun's rays toward a cylindrical boiler placed longitudinally above the trough This boiler contains the acting medium steam or air employed to transfer the solar energy to the motor, the pistons and valves resembling those of motive engines of the ordinary type. The great cost of large reflectors in one piece and the difficulty of producing accurate curvature on a large scale are objections which have been supposed to render direct solar energy practically useless for producing mechanical power Capt Ericsson has overcome these objections by using a number of flat strips of silvered glass three inches wide and twenty six inches long placed side by side on the curved bottom of the trough and so arranged that the sunbeams falling upon them are deflected upwards against the bottom of the boiler Such glass is inexpensive and scientifically accurate work is uncalled for The whole trough is arranged upon a pivot which allows it to be moved so that the sun shall always fall directly upon the reflecting plate The trough is 11 feet long and 16 feet broad the boiler being of the same length and 6¼ inches in diameter The motor is a steam engine with a working cylinder of 6 inches diameter and an 8-inch stroke the piston rod operates a 5-inch force pump and motion is also imparted to a crank shaft and fly wheel The average speed of the engine during the trials of last summer was 20 turns per minute the pressure on the working piston being thirty five pounds per inch Capt Ericsson now says that he has finished the work to his satisfaction and that with motors costing but little more than steam engines an amount of work can be obtained in hot countries which would more than repay the extra cost of the sun motor in one year

The illustration here given is of one of his earlier sun engines, but it shows the principle of the machine perfectly

## REV DR EDWARD M'GLYNN

**Prominent as an Advocate of Henry George's Land Theories.**

The case of the Rev Dr Edward McGlynn pastor of St. Stephen's Roman Catholic church in New York has attracted general attention. In the late political campaign he advocated in public the candidacy of Henry George for mayor of New York, on the ground that the adoption of Mr George's social schemes would tend to equalizing the distribution of wealth



REV EDWARD M'GLYNN, D D

(Photograph by Sarony)

'Pernicious activity" in fact participation even in politics by its priests is prohibited by the Roman Catholic church, and Dr McGlynn brought down on himself a reprimand from his superiors He was rebuked by his archbishop and ordered to desist from further public speaking on socialistic subjects. It is now said that the outspoken priest has been removed from the pastorate he has held for twenty one years to a church in one of the quiet Hudson river cities Further than this he has been summoned to Rome so that he may explain his views before the college of cardinals and the pope, who will judge whether they are sound or not Dr McGlynn has always been an ardent advocate of the oppressed and it is expected that he will plead not only his own case but enlighten the holy see on the purpose of the Knights of Labor and the numerous questions that are agitating the working classes in this country about which he has kept himself thoroughly well informed The outcome is awaited with anxious interest

Dr McGlynn was a New York boy educated in the public schools and graduated from its free academy Afterward he went to Rome and graduated from the College of the Propaganda. He was ordained a priest in 1860 and the following year President Lincoln appointed him an army chaplain where he served three years During his pastorate of nearly a quarter of a century he has distinguished himself by charity and piety as well as by his exceptional ability as a speaker He is an enthusiast in any subject he becomes interested in, and this has led him, no doubt, into his present predicament.

## KEEPSAKES.

Each lover has a keepsake
For the memory of his love
One has a note or a ribbon,
And one a curl or a glove.

But I am rich in keepsakes,
Three notes I treasure apart.
There are two accepting my presents,
And one, declining my heart.
—Macmillan's Magazine

## IF, —BUT.

If I were a wee wee sprite,
Of all my pastimes rare
Twould be my chief delight
To nestle in thy soft hair

If I were a white, white rose,
How envied would be my rest,
Lulled to a sweet repose
On thy gently crading breast.

Being neither rose nor elf,
I'll excuse my poetical bray,
And content my prosaic self
To rest in some usual way
—Trinity Tablet.

## TURN AND TURN ABOUT.

The old man he carried the hod
His son he got rich in molasses,
The grandson a scholar he grew,
And took the first place in his classes.
A statesman he rose to high rank,
And he left a great name and much riches.
His son took to scaling in stocks
And lost everything but his pantaloons.
And thus goes the old whirligig—
The son of this illigant gold 'un
Spent his money in bumming around—
Now he carries the hod like the old 'un.
—New York Journal.

**Burdettes.**

A young man came into this city from a few miles abroad last week, and having sold his wood and put up his horses, set forth to shop Something in the window of a ladies' furnishing store caught his eye and he went in. The crowd of women frightened him, and when the young lady behind the counter asked him what he wanted, he wanted to die, but he didn't say so He managed to say, with painful effort, that he wanted "one o' them wire rat traps in the winder, and if you please, marm, would you show me how to set it? The police carried the man away in an ambulance, but the girl behind the counter died.

**CLOSE OF THE FISKAL YEAR.**

A Most High and Mighty Deficit, hurrying down the busy railway track, met the Worthy Passed Dividend streaking along in the opposite direction. Where to?" asked the High and Mighty "Two off," meekly replied the Dividend. "I am looking for a hole in which I may hibernate until the robbers rest again." "Well," replied the Deficit, "there,s the won I just crawled out of, but that is too big for you You'll find a smaller one further down in the Bank A due, I am hastening to a meeting of the directors." "I give you joy" said the Dividend, still trying to get passed, I thought perhaps you were going to a meeting of the Creditors." "Nay, not so, this road is not run by the creditors, it is run like the government, by the owner" "What owner?" simply asked the Dividend. "For owner," said the Deficit with a mocking laugh, and he was gone No, he was not, it was the Dividend that was gone. The Deficit had come to stay

**IT MULTIPLIES FOUR DIAMETERS.**

An instrument called the "quadruplexoscope" is now used to illustrate lectures on travels. It is not a new instrument at all We have often heard it used by travelers in telling about their adventures, but it is a new thing to make pictures with it.—Brooklyn Eagle

**Not Religious Just Then.**

They tell a story on a local newspaper man that illustrates his presence of mind even under the most trying circumstances. He was awakened in a hotel one night by the cry of Fire" and in one spring and two movements was out of bed and in the hall, which was filled with smoke Just ahead of him was a flying figure clad in white, like himself and running at a 2 10 clip A turn in the long hall and two steps leading to a higher level brought the figure up, or rather down, and the same cause precipitated the newspaper man against her "Let's pray," cried the affrighted woman as she clasped him by the arm "No, let's run," was his reply, and, putting her once more in the right direction, the lady was soon far ahead, though her rescuer got out in plenty of time The two never saw each other again —Buffalo Courier

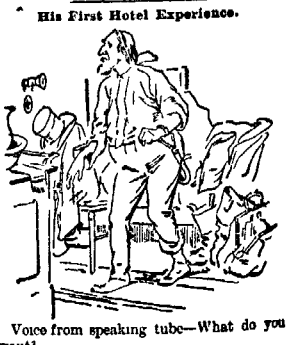
**Tid Bit Gems.**

Darwin must have had the toboggan slide in mind when he wrote 'The Descent of Man"

"Pa," said little Johnny McSwilligan, "here's a piece in the paper about 'Parasites.' What are they?" "Parasites, my boy, are people who live in Paris. I think you ought to know that, and you in the Third Reader"

In a restaurant.—A customer was complaining of the amount of his bill. 'But you don't consider, remonstrated the proprietor, "how much all these mirrors and this gilding have cost me" 'Well, I didn't order them—the waiter can take them away"

**His First Hotel Experience.**



Voice from speaking tube—What do you want?

Granger from Jersey—None of yer gol darned business what I want! I dunno who you be, but if yer can't tend yer own affairs I'll hev yer put out o' that air room I will, by gravy!—Judge

**Order Reigns in Warsaw.**

The inherent depravity of inanimate things led the following bit of foreign information to arrange itself under the head of "State News in yesterday's Journal 'The prisons in Warsaw are crowded with Anarchists and Nihilists and continuous arrests are being made Of those recently arrested some have been hanged To correct any possible misapprehension arising from this paragraph, we add that according to later accounts "order reigns in Warsaw Ind It may be added that when Anarchists and Nihilists congregate in the Hoosier town it is highly probable that they will be hanged promptly —Indianapolis Journal.

**Wretched Slang.**

One morning recently the district attorney of Nap county having occasion to leave his office affixed a card to the door to explain his absence bearing the words In jail—Hogan. When he returned he found the following commentary added "Ah there' stay there —San Francisco Alta.

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# LOCAL NEWS.

—Mrs. J. E. Rhoads visited at DeCliff today

—The Bee Line pay car is announced for the 28th.

—A. M. Tidd went to Delaware Friday to attend court.

—Mrs. Shriver left Friday for a week's visit with Cardington friends.

—A child of Tom Mason, residing on Jefferson street, is reported sick.

—And still the January thaw has not come. The cold wave flag is out.

—Mrs. F. R. Sauter entertained a small party of friends last evening very pleasantly

—John Casson, the veteran saloonist, is reported quite seriously ill. His place of business is closed

—L. B. Gurley, the popular feed man, has been down sick all week with an attack of pneumonia.

—Simon Einstein and sister, Miss Helen Einstein, of Urbana, are visiting Mrs. Kleinmaier, on Silver street.

—Mr. Gideon T. Meigs, president of the Black Diamond Railway company, was in Marion Friday evening, at the Hotel Marion

—The protracted meetings now going on at the German M. E. church in this city are well attended and a great interest is being evinced.

—The German Methodist church at Bethlehem will have quarterly meeting Saturday and Sunday, conducted by Presiding Elder Nagler

—Many a disappointed party was heard of Thursday night. Three quite large parties had to be postponed on account of the lack of snow.

—Col A. E. Boone arrived in the city Thursday afternoon and was among our business menjFriday looking after the Black Diamond interests.

—Cris. Koehler, John Cull's right hand man, smiles broadly this morning over the arrival of a nine-pound girl that Mrs. Koehler presented him Thursday afternoon.

—The Morrow county Farmers' Institute will convene at Brook & Purvis' hall, Cardington, Thursday, Jan. 27th, at 10 o'clock sharp, continuing until the evening of the 28th.

—Auditor B. F. Waples and lady attended an euchre party given at the home of W. G. Lucas, in LaRue, Wednesday night. None other than an enjoyable time could be reported.

—Charley Watson, the colored pugilist and barber, left town Thursday for Detroit. He was about as widely known as any of our citizens, a fact that shows the results of pugilistic acquirements.

—Bernhard Dobzinski, of Hillsdale, Mich., is working at Green & Crouso's art gallery, in fact, he is Charley's substitute while he and Judge Hopkins are working up their great rhumatic cure. Mr. Dobinski is reputed to be a fine artist.

—The first mortgage bonds of the new Black Diamond railroad, or rather a sample thereof, was shown at the Hotel Marion today. It is a fine specimen, and when properly signed by proper officials, calls for $1000 in gold in twenty-five years.

—The Union says a miss of Upper Sandusky yet in her teens, answered a "Wanted—A Correspondent" advertisement in a Cincinnati paper, not long ago. It was a short time thereafter that she found out her correspondent was a negro porter in a hotel.

—A man in Italy has discovered an elixir, one drop of which will enable any man to fast forty days. The editor of the Delaware Herald says he has ordered some, and if it does the biz, he will settle down to a long game of freeze out with the never-pay-up subscriber

—Fred Stroble informs us that subscriptions to stock for the new manufacturing establishment are coming in slowly, but if all promises are redeemed he will be able to raise the $25,000 needed, and build his shops and start up in time to sell goods for the coming season.

—Yes, it's coming—the alarm was not false The bass drum and tambourines will stir the sinner from his lair. The Salvation Army will be here in full force next month Representatives were here today and rented Bennett Hall, to take possession February 20 The music will begin at that time

—A party of Marionites consisting of Mr. and Mrs J D Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. George Kendrick and son, Misses Jennie Wallace and Oda Wright, and Mrs. Maggie Patten Mrs Dr. Adams, and Messrs Geo Scofield, E M Beale and Dr Uhler, drove to Bucyrus Friday afternoon and took supper with Mr. and Mrs. E Monnett.

—Bucyrus Critic: A number of our young people have received invitations to attend the first annual ball to be given by the Marion Bicycle club on Thursday evening, January 27 As the American orchestra, of Mansfield, is to provide the music and the ball is to be held in Music Hall, the event is expected to be the swell affair of the season.

—Hon J J Hopkins, of LaRue, sent a letter to the State board of health, asking them to take some action in regard to the pollution of the Scioto at that point This pollution comes from the straw board works, which are being universally condemned on account of the poisonous refuse they throw into the streams. The board referred the matter to the committe on legislation.

—Mr. John Hodge, of the firm of Shultz & Co, one of the wealthiest of Zanesville, promised Col Boone that whenever he completed a new railroad into that city he would present him with a valuable medal When the Black Diamond from Zanesville to McConnelsville became an accomplished fact, the Colonel was invited into a Zanesville jewelry establishment to make his order Being a very modest gentleman, he had manufactured for himself a magnificent watch charm, only costing about $500. Mr. Hodge is now of the opinion, from the present outlook, that quite a hole will be made in his exchequer for other presents he will have to hand over to Col Boone in consequence of other lines that will be completed to Zanesville in the next eighteen months.

—The new American Express transfer house at the Junction is nearly completed.

—J. Q. Codding left for Pittsburg and Greensburgh, Pa., Wednesday to attend to some legal business. He will be absent about a week.

—Miss Lorie Roe returned to her home in Mansfield, Wednesday after a pleasant visit of two weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. Q. Codding, of this city.

—Misses Minnie and Mettie Roberts returned home Wednesday after enjoying a three weeks' visit with their friends, the Misses Smyth, at Lima.

—Cannon Ball railroad meetings continue to be held on the eastern portion of the line. We have a bill before us announcing the holding of a meeting at Urichsville.

—Probate Judge Criswell was in Columbus attending a meeting of the Probate Judges of Ohio. Veteran Judge Matthews was attending to official work in his absence.

—A slight wreck on the Bee Line, near Shelby, O., Wednesday delayed trains from two to three hours. No. 7, American Express special, was abandoned on account of it.

—Bob Harvey's horse strayed from the stable, and from force of habit, came to town Tuesday night. Bob came in Wednesday morning to proclaim a theft, but the animal was soon found.

—A gay crowd of young ladies sleighrided to Upper Sandusky and spent Wednesday afternoon and evening with Misses Laura and Anna Katzenmyer, of that place. An elegant time is reported.

### Circuit Court Decisions.

Wm. M. Hardy vs. Treasurer of Green Camp Township; ordered to be left off docket.

Samuel H. Bartram vs W. E. Clark et al, continued.

Joseph F. Lindsey vs. J. W. Clark et al.; decree for plaintiff.

Espy, Robinson & Co. vs. Benjamin Copeland; continued at cost of defendant.

Jas. H. Reed vs. Jas. D. Gregory, judgement of Common Pleas court affirmed at cost of plaintiff in error. Exceptions taken.

Lemuel Fite vs. C. and A. R'y Co., and Jonas Conklin vs. same; judgement of the Common Pleas court is affirmed at cost of plaintiffs in error.

John King, ex'r., vs. Thos. O'Day et al.; decree for plaintiff A motion for new trial was overruled and Robert Hill excepted. This is a case growing out of a suit upon an administrator's bond given by B. F. Stahl, administrator of the Delbert estate, and Samuel Waddel and Robert Hill as sureties were compelled to pay judgement against Stahl as administrator of the Delbert heirs. Hill filed cross petition asking to be subrogated in the above suit to the rights of the heirs and have his judgement declared to be a first lien upon the premises upon which plaintiff was seeking to foreclose a mortgage, formerly the property of Stahl. The majority of the Court held that by reason of defendant Hill not being certified as surety on judgement, he could not be subrogated, and the mortgage was declared the first lien on premises. Judge Beer rendered a very able dissenting opinion, declaring that a court of equity would subrogate the surety on a judgement to the rights of a judgement creditor whether he was so certified or not.

Anna E. Young et al vs. Harrison Ulsh; judgement of the Common Pleas court reversed, and cause remanded for new trial.

Espy, Robinson & Co. vs. Thomas Breen, judgement of the error of the lower court affirmed at the cost of plaintiffs in error. This suit has attracted much attention. Breen, a sub-contractor under the plaintiffs, had contract for grading C and A. R'y from Marion to the Hardin county line. Breen completing contract, the plaintiffs refused to pay, and he sued for $5000. The case was referred by Judge Dodge to the Hon. Jacob F. Burket, of Findlay, as referee. He found in his report that there was due Thomas Breen $2274, and the Common Pleas court rendered judgement for that amount, The case was taken to Circuit court on error with the above result. The plaintiffs threaten to go to the Supreme court.

### A Birthday Party.

Perhaps the largest birthday party ever given in Marion was that tendered by Mr. and Mrs M. E Meiley to their friends Wednesday night, the occasion being the 49th birthday anniversary of Mr Meiley The host and hostess well know how to entertain their guests and they gave them a royal reception.

The guests repaired to the City Hall, and there a delightful time was enjoyed Charming music rendered by Professors Riley of Columbus, Drew of Marion, and Moran of Scott Town, led to dancing, and none seemed to tire of its pleasures The festivities only suspended for the elegant repast that was served, and all present went home reluctant to cease their enjoyment

### Caledonia Chips.

[From the Argus.]

We are sorry to state that Perry Kellog is again suffering with heart disease.

We learn that Mr E J. Stanley had a slight stroke of paralysis last week

Mr John Warwick is very bad this week. His cancer has eaten one side of his face away and is rapidly approaching his mouth.

Rosa, the adopted daughter of Lawrence Hipsher, died on Saturday of diphtheria and was burried in the Latimberville cemetery Sunday.

'Squire Kelly took several depositions for the divorce case of Mrs Young against her husband, David Young, this week The case is to be tried in Allen county

### Yes or No.

A public railroad meeting will be held at the City Hall next Thursday evening to decide whether or not the proposition of the Black Diamond railroad will be accepted Boone asks $15000 and a free right of way, and says Marion must "get aboard" on those conditions or not get it.

President Meigs, Col Boone, Col. Hawkins, and prominent men along the line will be present at the meeting and a rousing time can be expected

Col Boone promises to expend the $15000 asked for, entirely in Marion. It will be invested in division repair shops and other railroad buildings that are productive to the city. The result of the meeting is awaited with interest.

## CONVOCATION

### The Proceedings of the Episcopal Ministers of the Nothern Ohio Diocese Now in Session.

Winter session of the Northwest Convocation of the P. E Church in the Diocese of Ohio, was held in St Paul's Parish, Marion, Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 18 and 19. Present and attending the Convocation were Rev. E R. Atwill, D. D., rector Trinity church, Toledo, and dean of the Convocation; Rev. Jas. H. W. Blake, rector Trinity church, Tiffin, sec'y of Convocation, Rev. W. C. Hopkins, rector of Grace church, Toledo; Rev. C. T Stout, assistant minister, Toledo; Rev. W. H. Howell, rector Grace church, Sandusky; Rev. W. M. Brown, rector at Galion, Rev. Geo. Bosley, rector, Kenton, Rev. B. W. Daugherty, rector, Bellefontaine; Rev. A. B. Nicholas, general missionary of the Diocese; and Rev. Mr. Munson, rector at Marion

Tuesday evening service.—Evening prayer was said by Rev Messrs. Daugherty, Nicholas and Howell; sermon preached by Rev. C. T. Stout, of Toledo.

Wednesday, 8 30 a. m.—Service of the Holy Communion was held, the dean and rector of parish officiating.

A business meeting of missionary character was held at 9.30 o'clock, and assembled again at 10 o'clock for divine service, when morning prayer was said by Rev. Messrs. Howell and Blake, sermon preached by Rev. Mr. Bosley, of Kenton.

At 2.30 p m. another business meeting of the Convocation was held, at which time Rev. Mr. Brown, of Galion, read a very interesting essay on Ritualism, which was followed by general discussion.

## OBITUARY

Jonathan Myers died at about 12 o'clock m. Monday, the 17th inst., at his residence in LaRue, aged 67 years. His illness was short—about four days, and, as I was not able to be out, I did not get to see him. Dr. Shira was his physician I understand that the trouble originated in a defective tooth.

Lately he made a visit to his son in Danville, Ill, from where he returned in a few weeks, and as usual has been feeding his stock on the farm and attending to his affairs since. He was a very industrious man, and was prudent and economical in all his trip through life, honest, truthful and reliable, human and kind, and an excellent member of society. He was a kind parent and careful in rearing his family, which was large, he having seven sons living, and three daughters, one dead, though she lived to be middle aged He commenced poor in an early day here, and was successful in accumulating quite an estate by hard work and economy. At one time he owned about 600 acres of land in this township, but he has given his children a good deal as they grew up, and now he still leaves quite an estate. He did not make his money by grinding anybody—he was an honest man

Mr. Myers' wife, an excellent woman, died very suddenly and unexpectedly several years ago. I was sent for in the night and when I got to her bedside I found her dead. If the children left behind do not make a successful trip through life, no blame can be attached to parental care in their youth.

Mr. and Mrs Myers were both creditable members of the Baptist church, and the church will now miss Jonathan Myers, for he was a regular attendant and in the seat he occupied promptly on time. This seat is now vacated, a valuable member has disappeared forever, and his footsteps will never again be heard passing along the aisle, nor his voice be heard by the congregation with which he has so often assembled.

I must not allow this occasion to pass without paying a tribute to the memory of one who was among my earliest friends and patrons here, one in whom I placed great confidence. The chain of friendship between us was never disturbed in the least. I was his family physician for thirty years, and I am sorry that I was not able to see him in his last illness

Jonathan Myers will be missed by his children and by the community, and I have no doubt but that his sudden death has caused general sorrow here. I need not repeat the story of his life, his acquaintances are familiar with it. I only wish to unite with relatives and friends in the grief with which they mourn his death.

On Wednesday, the 19th, at 11 o'clock, the largest funeral assemblage that ever gathered in LaRue, crowded the church to its utmost capacity and a great many could not get in. This is a grander eulogy than I can write His remains were interred in the new cemetery, Rev Zell officiating

C.

### Double Wedding.

The Probate Judge's office was the scene of a double wedding Wednesday. It is perhaps the first wedding of the kind in Marion this season, and is truly the first wedding that has occurred in the new Probate court room. The happy parties were Mr. Jonathan D Rizor to Ida May Totten and John W. Robinson to Miss Laura Totten, all of Bowling Green township Rev A D. Matthews officiated, he being a veteran in such service, and he performed the ceremony in his usual graceful style

### Praise for Judge Beer.

[Upper Sandusky Union.]

Hon Thomas Beer, one of the Circuit Judges, passed through this city yesterday on his way to Marion, where a term of court opens today. It will please his legion of friends and admirers in this county to know that Judge Beer is enjoying most excellent health and looking better than we ever saw him He's a grand man and one of the ablest Judges in Ohio

### Farm For Sale.

One of the choicest farms in Morrow county, consisting of 185 acres, is now offered for sale It is situated just east of Blooming Grove, is well improved, has two dwelling houses and two barns, plenty of timber and water Can be purchased at $70 per acre, with $5000 cash down, and the rest in payments to suit the purchaser Address, Mary A Harding, Corsica, O

### A $10 Donation.

The Marion Relief association is indebted to a secret society for $10, placed in their hands for disposal Many thanks.

MRS L. G. ALLEN, Pres't.
MRS J KEILER, Sec'y.

## RAILROAD NEWS

Jack White, of the C and A was here Sunday on "company's business" Jack ought to follow the footsteps of a certain friend and get married.

Jack Ryan has been appointed day operator for the Bee Line at this place. Jack is a good employe and a capital fellow and we are pleased to see him in Marion again

John Curran entered upon his duties Monday as train dispatcher on the eastern division of C. and A. at a salary of $100 per month. Under the able tutorship of Train Dispatcher Oscar Gross he soon learned the ropes.

One of the C. and A. passenger conductors was passing the Hotel Marion Sunday. He was noticed by a member of the legal fraternity, who inquired: "Who is that minister and what congregation does he preside over?" This must have been either the "Mountain Rose" or C. H., but some one murmered McCullough's name.

There was quite a wreck at Huntington Friday evening C. and A. engine 23 was going out on train 5, and, while backing out on the main track, ran into N. Y., P. and O. engine 79. The C. and A. engine was throwne entirely off the track and her tender overturned, but the N. Y., P. and O. engine was not damaged to any extent Cause, green fireman. No one hurt.

General Manager Broughton, of the C. and A., wrote quite a lengthy article for the Chicago Railway Age on the disadvantages of the Inter-State Commerce bill, and the article has been published in pamphlet form for which there is a great demand. We have read the article in question and find that all its theories and advances are handled in a masterly way, showing that Mr. B. has had long experience in the railroad world.

### Marion, Justin McCarthy and Personals.

[Upper Sandusky Republican.]

We went to Marion Monday to hear Justin McCarthy, member of British Parliament and champion of the "Cause of Ireland." Arriving there early in the afternoon, we soon met Mr. Amos Kling, one of the greatest hustlers in the country, a gentleman who would make money and get rich where only Canada thistles grow. He proposed that we call over and see Timothy Fahey, who came to Marion thirty-seven or more years ago a poor, uneducated Irish lad He has resided there ever since, raised a nice family, is "rich as a Jew" and a leading citizen of the town, respected and honored. We much enjoyed a chat with him and his worthy son, and, if were a boy starting out in life, we should delight in taking practical hints from him We next found our way to the office of Messrs John ston, Scott and Fisher, where half an hour was passed very pleasantly—at least to us After this we turned up at the office of Dr J. W. McConnell, formerly of this county and a subscriber of the Republican for more than twenty years. Inasmuch as a new sheriff's residence and county jail is soon to be built in our city, we were curious to look through the same institution in that city and also the new court house Having so expressed ourself, we had only to follow the Doctor. Entering the Sheriff's residence, Mrs. Sheriff Beckley received us cordially and took special pains to show us through "from cellar to garret." There are two stories of cells, eight on the first and eight on the second, besides couple cells in the residence proper for females In the residence proper there are ten rooms The jail plan is, we think, a good one, having the features of health, convenience and security. The parlor, sitting and dining rooms, in the residence proper, we think too small. Everything looked clean and in good order, showing that Mrs. Beckley is a lady of taste, the proper person for the place Bowing ourselves out with thanks for such kindly attention, we next made a hasty visit to the court house, entering the basement, where we found Janitor C Malloy. He was not only courteous and willing to show us around, but proud of what he had to show. In the basement are offices for the surveyor, Board of Education, Board of Agriculture, Sheriff, etc. On the second floor we found Auditor Waples Probate Judge Criswell, Treasurer Dickson, and his assistant, Beatty. These offices are all models of convenience, neatness and beauty Each office is supplied with fire proof vaults for records and papers These official gentlemen were all very pleasant and it was a pleasure to meet them We next followed Mr. Malloy to the second floor, where are located the court room, clerk and judge's offices. The court room is commodious and handsome In fact the structure is a solid, practical building, admirably designed and adapted for the purposes for which it was built Both the Sheriff residence, jail and court house, are heated by steam. The Sheriff's residence and jail, complete, cost $30 000, Auditor Waples informed us. The court house building costs $115,000, and the furniture and heating arrangements $50,000 more Total, both buildings, furniture, etc $175,000. And we are informed that the people are well pleased with the investment The buildings are certainly a high credit to the taste, liberality and wealth of the people of Marion city and county

In the evening we went to Music Hall, where a large, splendid audience assembled to hear Hon Justice McCarthy The distinguished gentleman was introduced by Mr Scofield, in a neat, laudatory little speech. Mr. McCarthy's theme was "The Cause of Ireland" He is a fine pleasant, cultured looking gentleman, with kindly face and intellectual, brainy head He spoke for about an hour and a half, receiving profound, marked attention and repeated applause. His style is easy, conversational, impressive, but free from any efforts at oratory Thoroughly posted in tensely zealous in his cause he presented the cause of Ireland in a masterly manner For the visit of this distinguished gentleman, and also Henry Ward Beecher some years ago, the good people of Marion are, we are told, indebted to the zeal, enterprise and admirable taste of Miss A B Johnston, the accomplished daughter of the proprietor of the Kerr House

### Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before.

A new gymnasium
The Black Diamond railroad
A building boom in the spring
Waterworks on some plan or other.
Stroble's new thresher manufactory

## PROSPECT POINTERS

### Additional Particulars Pertaining to the Elopement

Special to the Daily STAR.

PROSPECT O Jan 18 — Another sensation, in which one of Prospects young ladies elopes with the man of her choice The parties are Ed Glassmaker and Miss Lizzie, the 17 year old daughter of David Little, who left here Sunday about 10 a m and drove to Marion at which place all accounts of them are lost

Glassmaker won the lady's affections about a year ago while boarding at the home of her parents, to whom he sued for their daughter's hand He was refused the society of the lady and warned never to cross the threshold The young people were not to be outdone in this premature manner, and met clandestinely and arranged to elope with the above results

Glassmaker owns a restaurant and does fairly well with his business He had a gentleman working for him nearly all day Saturday and all Sunday The affair was kept very quiet and it took some little strategy to gain what little information we have got

Dr. G M Mathers returned home from his visit at East Saginaw, Mich, yesterday

### Green Camp.

News rather scarce the past two weeks.

Prof Parkison, of Mansfield, closed his second term of musical instruction in this place last Saturday evening with a concert A few evenings since, the members of the class organized a society, the name of which is 'The Green Camp Musical Union' Among the officers are two directors who will act as instructors and leaders The object of the society will be to raise the musical standing of the village, and by a little encouragement from outsiders we think they will succeed

Our village council at their last meeting passed an ordinance to compel the fast trains to reduce their speed to eight miles per hour in running through the village. Some of the opposers to this are carrying a petition to have it repealed, or at least modified, at the next meeting The company has no passenger accommodations for us and we say give it to them

A party of young folks from this place spent last Thursday evening at the residence of Wilson Counts near Owens A grand time was had and all came away well pleased

Jan 17,'87. NIX

### Huber Beneficial Association.

The fifth annual meeting of the Huber Benefical association was held last Tuesday evening in the company's engine erecting room. The meeting was largely attended and considerable enthusiasm was manifested in the discussion of several questions relative to the welfare of the association President M H Porch presided over the meeting in his usual dignified manner, and Sigbert Probst, the hustling secretary and treasurer, proved himself the best officer the association ever had in that position by the largely increased membership and the flattering condition of the treasury, which is solely due to his personal effort A motion was unanimously adopted extending Mr. Probst a vote of thanks for the efficient and unselfish manner in which he had performed the duties of his office during the past year.

On motion, Messrs Crawley, Miller and Collins were appointed a committee to revise the constitution and by-laws and report when work is completed at a special meeting of the association

The following members were elected as directors for the ensuing year F A Huber, Henry Kies, Frank Miller, J J. Crawley, J P Blackburn, Sigbert Probst and Peter Verson Wednesday evening the board of directors met for organization and transaction of business in Mr Huber's private office which he had kindly tendered them for that purpose The following officers were elected President, J J Crawley, vice president, F A Huber, secretary and treasurer Sigbert Probst Messrs Miller Kies and Probst were appointed on the sick committee with full power to act

The merits and demerits of twenty one new members were canvassed and acted upon

A review since the organization of the association, January, 1882 showed that $919 had been paid for weekly sick benefits and $45 for death assessment making a total of $964 paid out The largest amount paid to one person for sick benefit was $90 average each year per member $2 50 amount given when sick $5 per week By the above figures it will be seen that the H B A is the best and the most organization of the kind in the State, and the Huber boys are justly proud of it

The board adjourned to meet March 7th, at 7 o'clock p m No business

### Probate Court

Jacob Becker, executor of the estate of Rosa M Becker, filed first and final account

Esther O Hull, administratrix of the estate of Dan I Hull filed inventory and appraisement

Benjamin Seofield, guardian of Wm H Pangborn, filed first account

Jonathan D Rizor and Mrs Ida May Totten, and John W Robinson and Laura P Totten were licensed to marry

### A Generous Boy

I have a true story, which is well worth the telling Last Sunday a young clergyman from a young, conservative people by exchange to a congregation which is one of the second old fashioned undisturbed sort where the rising generation's undoubted human nature is allowed for in a quiet and sensible way The visiting clergyman remained to the Sunday school, and after the exercises were about half finished he rose to make a little speech "I know that you are an enterprising Sunday school, he said, 'because I see you have so many new books I know that you are a happy Sunday school because I see so many smiling faces around me And I know that you are a generous Sunday school because that little boy over there by the long pew door offered me a peanut as I came in

The attention of the assembly was instantly directed to the little boy who began to smoulder out offishly to himself "Well what's the matter my little man" asked the clergyman "You're not sorry you offered me the peanut are you" "But you think that was a present I gave you" asked the little boy still snickering violently "Why, yes, wasn't it" "No —o—o! 'twas only a shell"—Burdette.

# THE NEW SOUTH.

## WHAT JUDGE KELLEY SAYS OF ITS WONDERFUL DEVELOPMENT

### A Look at Nashville and Chattanooga Railroads and Mineral Regions—Cotton Raising and Its Drawbacks—An Incident at Anniston—Towns.

Judge Kelley has come back from his southern trip, full of its wonderful development He says the new south is entirely different from the south of twenty years ago Said he

"Certain parts of the south are going ahead faster to-day than in any parts of the north The country about Birmingham and Anniston is on the boom, and their appearance is that of the fast growing western frontier town rather than the old villages of the south Nashville is a magnificent city Chattanooga has, I think, the largest tannery in the world, and is doing a great deal of manufacturing It ships its lumber in every direction, and it has all the enterprise of a northern city About Chattanooga the farmers are making a great deal in the raising of fruit, and it is a curious thing that on one side of Mission ridge there are vast strawberry beds which run up the side of the mountain and over the hill are great fields of grapes These strawberries are shipped all over the country by the car load and by train loads They are eaten in Cincinnati, Cleveland and Chicago, and, coming as they do early in the season, they bring high prices I cite this as an example as to how the south is investigating its resources The land will raise something else than corn and cotton, and the people are beginning to find it out"

DEVELOPMENT OF THE COUNTRY

"How about railroad building?"

"Several thousand miles of railroad were built in the south during the past year, and everywhere the railroad goes the country develops In the newly developed part of the south the condition of the lower class is rapidly improving The laborers of Chattanooga, Birmingham, Anniston and the fast developing mineral regions of the south live in good houses, and they make fair wages I estimate that one bachelor laborer is of more good to the storekeepers of the southern community than four families who are engaged in the work of raising cotton I assert this without fear of contradiction, and am able to maintain it The south has been divided up into small farms and these farms are almost universally devoted to cotton raising Each farmer's product amounts to about one or two bales a year, seldom more than two and often not more than one He sells these bales for about $40 apiece, and these $40 constitute his annual income and support. Long lines of these poor farmers come to market with their yearly load of cotton Sometimes they have two steers attached to a cart, sometimes a mule and a steer, and at other times a horse The head of the family drives the cart, back of him is the bale of cotton, and behind in the wagon or cart sit the women of the family

"I saw hundreds of such scenes and I found that the women of the family always come along This was in order that they might lay in their yearly supplies of clothes and provisions. This $40 represented the entire money outlay for the year, and their entire purchasing power for household conveniences. Hence they came along to advise their husbands and fathers as to the use of the money

A BITTER COLD NIGHT

"One night that I spent at Anniston was bitter cold A large number of these small planters and their families had come in to sell their cotton, but they had arrived too late for the dealers to buy. They were too poor to go to a hotel, and they had to sleep in their wagons or huddle around a fire which they kindled out doors to keep themselves warm Some of these farmers travel twenty, thirty and forty miles to market The roads are not good, as there is little intercommunication among them The cotton trip is the big trip of the year, and, I doubt not, is talked of for weeks before it is undertaken The large landowners, who, in some cases, rent out small farms to these planters, graduate their charges and the expenses of raising by the extent of the crop, and, as a rule, it makes not much difference whether the crop amounts to five bales or three The poor farmer gets enough to live upon, and this is about one bale Now, a laborer at $1 a day will make $300 a year if he works steadily, or, even in a slipshod way, he is sure to make $120 This, as a rule, he spends, and this amount is three times that of the average small farmer."

"How about the new towns in the south?"

"They are growing up along the different lines of road, and they are showing all the signs of modern civilization Many of the new store buildings which are erected are of brick, and I found good churches and schools in many of them In Anniston I noticed the children going to school They seemed as well dressed as our northern little ones, and I visited a number of both white and colored schools and found them very well conducted"—Frank G Carpenter in Cleveland Leader

### "Horse Bread" in Sweden.

Horse bread is still commonly made in Sweden It is still commonly made and used in Tyrol, and in certain parts of Switzerland—the Engadine, for instance. Your driver stops at a roadside inn, and, before he buys anything for himself, he buys for his horse a large cake of brown oat bread, circular, flattish, the size and shape of a Yorkshire yule cake The strong, quiet, steady horse—or mare very likely—knows well what all this means, looks on with eager eyes as he slices the cake into strips, munches slice after slice with keen enjoyment, and finally, perhaps, lays its lips upon his palm to suggest the possibility of another loaf Some drivers, indeed, themselves desirous of a meal, are content to crumble the bread into a trough, and in that case the horse will not only eat all the large pieces, but will with teeth and tongue take up every morsel and crumb that strews the floor of the trough Such are his views as to the merits of oaten bread.—Notes and Queries

### A "Humaniphone" at a Fair.

At a recent church fair in Worcester there was great curiosity to see and hear the new musical instrument, the humaniphone, which was exhibited in the large arteroom of the hall The instrument proved to be young ladies representing the tones of the scale, arranged behind a screen, showing only their heads and shoulders They wore white masks reaching to the mouth, and around the neck of each was suspended by a ribbon the number of the scale represented A young lady stood in front, who, with a wand, played tunes by pointing to the one whose number was the tone wanted, which was promptly uttered Rounds and other pieces were sung, making a unique and amusing affair.—Boston Transcript

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# THE RED ACORN.

BY JOHN M'ELROY,

*Author of Andersonville Etc*

(Copyrighted by National Tribune Publishing Co and published by arrangement with them)

(The name given this story is made glorious by the valor and achievements of the First division of the Fourteenth Army corps the cognizance of which was a crimson acorn worn on the breasts of its gallant soldiers and borne upon their battle flags)

## CHAPTER VII

### POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE OF GLORIOUS WAR.

"Abe, you remember how that man who made the speech when our colors were presented to us talked of 'the swelling hearts of our volunteers,' don't you?" said Kent Edwards, as he and Abe Bolton lounged near the parade ground one fine afternoon, shortly after the arrival of the regiment in camp of instruction 'You remember that that was his favorite figure of rhetoric, and he repeated it several times!"

"Don't know anything about figger of retterick," growled Abe, who, his comrades said, had the evenest temper in the regiment, "for he was always mad" But I do remember that he said that over several times, with a lot o' other things without much p'int to 'em, until I thought I'd drop I was so thirsty and tired."

"Yes! Well, now if you want to get a good idea of what that expression meant, look over there Not only his heart swells, but he swells all over"

"I should think he did," replied Abe, after a moment's inspection "Unless his hat has an injy rubber band he'll have to git it cut offen his head, which ought to be hooped, for it can't swell no more without busting"

It was Joseph Pancake crossing the parade ground in more than Solomonic splendor of uniform.

*"I feel sorry for the poor lilies of the field* that he comes near," sighed Kent, sympathetically "He is like them now, in neither toiling nor spinning, and yet how ashamed he must make them of their inferior raiment."

Pancake's triumphal march had now brought him within a few feet of them, but they continued to lounge indifferently on the musket box upon which they had been sitting, giving a mere nod as recognition of his presence, and showing no intention of rising to salute

The glow of satisfaction faded from Pancake's horizon, and a cloud overcast it

"Here, you fellers," he said angrily, "why don't ye git up an' saloot? Don't ye know *your business yit?*'

"What business, Joe?' asked Kent Edwards, absently, paying most attention to a toad which had hopped out from the cover of a burdock leaf in search of insects for his supper.

Pancake's face grew blacker 'The business of paying proper respect to your officers."

"It hasn't occurred to me that I am neglecting anything in that line," said Kent, ingenuously, shifting over to recline upon his left elbow, and with his right hand gathering up a little gravel to flip at the toad, 'but may-be you are better acquainted with our business than we are.'

Abe contributed to the dialogue a scornful laugh, indicative of a most heartless disbelief in his superior officer's superior intellectuality.

The dark cloud burst in storm 'Don't you know," said Pancake, angry in every fiber, 'that the reggerlations say that 'when an enlisted man sees an officer approach, he will rise and saloot, and remain standin' and gazin' in a respectful manner *until* the officer passes five paces beyond him?' Say, don't you know that?"

Kent Edwards flipped a bit of gravel with such good aim that it struck the toad fairly on the head, who blinked his bright eyes in surprise, and hopped back to his covert "I am really glad,' said he, "to know that you have learned *something* of the regulations Now, don't say another word about it until I run down to the company quarters and catch a fellow for a bet who wants to put up money that you can never learn a single sentence of them Don't say another word, and you can stand in with me on the bet."

"Had your head measured since you got this idea into it?' asked Abe Bolton with well assumed interest

"If he did, he had to use a surveyor's chain," suggested Kent flipping another small pebble in the direction of the toad's retreat

"If it wasn't for the strict orders we officers got yesterday *said Pancake, not to allow* ourselves to be provoked under any circumstances into striking our men, I'd learn you fellers mighty quick not to insult your superior officers I'd bring you to time I can tell you But I'll settle with you yit I'll have you in the guard house on bread and water in short meter, and then I'll learn you to be respectful and obedient

"He means teach' instead of learn' said Kent, apologetically to Abe It's just awful to have a man wearing shoulder straps abuse English grammar in that way What's grammar done to him to deserve such treatment? He hasn't even a speaking acquaintance with it

'I'spose it's because grammar can't hit back That's the kind he *always picks on*" answered Abe

"You'll pay for this" shouted Pancake, striding off after the sergeant of the guard

At that moment a little drummer appeared by the flag-staff and beat a lively rataplan

'That's for dress parade' said Kent Edwards, rising We'd better skip right over to quarters and fall in

"Wish them dress parades were in the brimstone flames," growled Abe Bolton as he rose to accompany his comrade All they're for is to stand up on a background to show off a lot of spruce young officers dressed in fancy rigs."

Well, said Kent lightly, as they walked along, I kind of like that, don't you? We make picturesque *background* don't we? You and I especially you the soft tender, lithe and willowy and I the frowning, rugged and adamantine so to speak I think the background business is our best hold"

He laughed heartily at his own sarcasm, but Abe was not to be moved by such frivolity and answered glumly

'Oh, yes laugh about it if you choose That's your way giggle over everything But when I play background I want it to be with something worth while in the foreground I don't hanker after making myself a fool to show off such fellers as our officers are to good advantage

That don't bother me any more than it does a mountain to serve as a background for a *mangy goat and a pair of sore eyed mules!*

"Yes, but the mountain sometimes has an opportunity to drop an avalanche on 'em."

At this point of the discussion they arrived at the company grounds, and had scarcely time to snatch up their guns and don their belts before the company moved out to take its place in the regimental line

The occasion of Lieut. Pancake's elaborate personal ornamentation now manifested itself By reason of Capt Bennett's absence he was in command of the company and was about to make his first appearance on parade in that capacity Two or three young women, *of the hollyhock order of beauty, whom he* was very anxious to impress, had been brought to camp to witness his apotheosis into a commanding officer

The moment, however, that he placed himself at the head of the company and drew sword the chill breath of distrust sent the mercury of self-confidence down to zero It looked so easy to command a company when some one else was doing it, it was hard when he tried it himself All the imps of confusion held high revel in his mind when he attempted to give the orders which he had conned until he supposed he had them "dead letter perfect." He felt his usually unfailing assurance shrivel up under the gaze of hundreds of mercilessly critical eyes. He managed to stammer out

"Attention, company, forward, file right, march!"

But as the company began to execute the order, it seemed to be going just the opposite to what he had commanded, and he called out excitedly

*Not that way! Not that way! I said file* right,' and you're going left!"

'We are filing right," answered some one in the company "You're turned around, that's what's the matter with you"

So it was He had forgotten that when standing facing the men he must give them orders in reverse from what the movement appeared to him This increased his confusion, until all his drill knowledge seemed gone from him The sight of his young lady friends, clad in masses of primary colors, stimulated him to a strong effort to recover his audacity, and bracing himself up he began calling out the guide and step with a noisy confidence that made him heard all over the parade ground

*"Left! left! left! Hep! hep! hep! Cast* them head and eyes to the right!"

Trouble loomed up mountainously as he approached the line Putting a company into its place on parade is one of the crucial tests of tactical proficiency To march a company to exactly the right spot, with every man keeping his proper distance from his file leader —"twenty-eight inches from back to breast," clear down the column, so that when the order "front," is given every one turns, as if on a pivot, and touches elbows with those on each side of him, in a straight, firm wall of men, without any shambling "closing up," or "sidestepping" to the right or left—to do all this at word of command looks very simple and easy to the non military spectator, as many other *very difficult things look simple and easy to the* inexperienced But really it is only possible to a thoroughly drilled company, held well in hand by a competent commander It is something that, if done well, is simply done well, but if not done well, is very bad It is like an egg that is either good or utterly worthless.

Pancake seemed fated to exhaust the category of possible mistakes Coming on the ground late he found that a gap had been left in the line for his company which was only barely sufficient to receive it when it was aligned and compactly "dressed"

In his nervousness he halted the company before it had reached the right of the gap by ten paces, and so left about one-quarter of the *company lapping over on the one to the left.* Even this was done with an unsightly jumble His confusion as to the reversal of right and left still abode with him He commanded "right face," instead of "front," and was amazed to see the whole one hundred well drilled men whirl their backs around to the regiment and the commanding officer A laugh rippled down the ranks of the other companies, even the spectators smiled, and something sounded like swearing by the adjutant and sergeant major

Pancake lifted his plumed hat, and wiped the beaded perspiration from his brow with the back of one of his yellow gauntlets.

"Order 'an about face,' " whispered the orderly sergeant, whose face was burning with shame at the awkward position in which the company found itself

"About—face!' gasped Pancake

The men turned on their heels

"Side step to the right," whispered the orderly

*"Side step to the right,* repeated Pancake, mechanically

The men took short side-steps and following the orders which Pancake repeated from the whispered suggestions of the orderly, the company came clumsily forward into its place, 'dressed and opened ranks to the rear" When at the command of "parade rest," Pancake dropped his sabre's point to the ground he did it with the crushed feeling of a strutting cock which had been flung into the pond and emerges with dripping feathers

He raised his heart in sincere thanksgiving that he was at last through, for there was nothing more for him to do during the parade, except to stand still, and at its conclusion the orderly would have to march the company back to its quarters

But his woes had still another chapter The inspector general had come up to camp to inspect the regiment, and he was on the ground

Forty years of service in the regular army, with promotion average of one grade every ten years, making him an old man and a grandfather before he was a lieutenant colonel had so surcharged Col Muribanks nature with bitterness as to make even the very air in his vicinity seem roughly astringent The wicked young lieutenants who served with him on the plains used to say that his bark was worse than his bite, because no reasonable bite could ever be so bad as his bark They even suggested calling him 'Peruvian bark' because a visit to his quarters was worse than a strong dose of quina

Yeth that th good," said the lisping wit of the crowd Lively bite th a bit ain't it And the worth mutht be a bitter, ath he th

The colonel believed that the whole duty of man consisted in loving the army regulations and in keeping their commandments. The first part of all virtue was to observe them to the letter the most abhorrent form of vice to violate or disregard even their minor precepts

His feelings were continually lacerated by contact with volunteers, who cared next to nothing for the *form* of war making but everything for its spirit and the martinet heart with whom he was bunked and sometimes became even the ground to inspect the regiment

Fate was slumbering in bringing the company into line awakened this nerve from a passive to active pain

Lieutenant Pancake's inability to even step properly during the parade or report an error interested his ear When the parade was dismissed the officers, as usual, drilled their swords and forming a line with the adjutant in the center marched forward to the commanding and inspecting officers and saluted Then the wrath of the old inspector became vocal It

What in God's name he roared fixing his glance upon Pancake so unmistakably that even the latter's rainbow-clad girls, who had crowded up closely, could not make a mistake as to the victim of the expletives

What in God's name sir," repeated the old fellow with purpling face, "do you mean by bringing your company on to the ground in that absurd way, sir? Did you think, sir, that it was a hod of brick—with which I have no doubt you are most familiar—that you could dump down any place and any how, sir? Such misconduct is simply disgraceful, sir, I'd have you know Simply disgraceful, sir"

He paused for breath, but Pancake had no word of defense to offer

And what do you mean, sir!" resumed the inspector after inflating his lungs for another gust what in the name of all the piebald circus clowns that ever jiggered around on sawdust, do you mean by coming on parade dressed like the ringmaster of a traveling monkey show, sir? Haven't you any more idea of the honor of wearing a United States sword—the noblest weapon on earth, sir—than to make yourself look like the drum major of a band of nigger minstrels, sir! Yes, sir, the drum major of a band of nigger minstrels, sir! A United States officer ought to be ashamed to make a damned harlequin of himself, sir I'd have you to understand that most distinctly, sir"

The inspector's stock of breath, alas! was not so ample as in the far-off days when his sturdy shoulders bore the modest single bar, instead of the proud spread eagle of the present. Even had it been the explosive *energy of his speech would have speedily* exhausted it. Compelled to stop to pump in a fresh supply, the colonel of the regiment took advantage of the pause to whisper in his ear

Don't be too rough on him, please He's a good man, but green Promoted from the ranks for courage in action First appearance on parade He'll do better if given a chance

The inspector's anger was mollified Addressing himself to all the officers, he continued in a milder tone

"Gentlemen, you seem to be making progress in acquiring a knowledge of your duties, though you have a world of things yet to learn I shall say so in my report to the general You can go to your quarters.'

The line of officers dissolved, and the spectators began to melt away Pancake's assurance rose buoyantly the moment that the pressure was removed. He raised his eyes from the ground, and looked for the *young ladies* They had turned their backs and were leaving the ground He hastened after them, fabricating, as he walked, an explanation, based on personal jealousy, of the inspector's treatment of him He was within a step of overtaking them, when he heard one say, with toss of flaunting ribbons and boydenish giggle

'Did you ever see anybody wilt as Pancake did when old Bite-Your Head Off In a Minute was jawing him! It was so awfully funny that I just thought I should die"

The sentence ended with the picturesque rapid crescendo employed by maidens of her type in describing a convulsive experience.

"Just didn't he," joined in another "I never saw anything so funny in all my born days. *I was afraid to look at either one of* you, I knew if I did I would burst right out laughing I couldn't've helped it—I know I couldn't, if I'd 'a known I'd 'a died the next minute"

"This would seem to be a pretty good time to drop the fellow," added the third girl reflectively

Pancake turned and went in another direction At the 9 o'clock roll call he informed the company that the inspector was well pleased with its appearance on parade

## CHAPTER VIII

### THE TEDIUM OF CAMP

To really enjoy life in a camp of instruction requires a peculiar cast of mind It requires a genuine liking for a treadmill round of merely mechanical duties, it requires a taste for rising in the chill and cheerless dawn, at the unwelcome summons of reveille, to a long day filled with a tiresome routine of laborious drills, alternating with tedious roll calls and wearisome parades and inspections, it requires pleased contentment with walks continually cut short by the camp guard, and with amusements limited to rough horse play *on the parade ground and dull games of cards* by sputtering candles in the tent

These were the trials that tested Harry Glen's resolution sorely When he enlisted with the intention of redeeming himself he naturally expected that the opportunity he desired would be given by a prompt march to the field and a speedy entrance into an engagement He nerved himself strenuously to the dreadful ordeal of battle, but this be came continually receding point The bitter defeat at Bull Run was bearing fruit in months of painstaking preparation before returning upon another collision

[illegible] encampment would get orders to move," said almost hourly each one of a half million impatient youths fretting in camps of instruction through the long summer of 1861

"I do wish the regiment would get orders to move,' said Harry Glen angrily one evening, on coming into the surgeon's tent to have his blistered hands dressed He had been on fatigue duty during the day, and the fatigue squad had had an obstinate struggle with an old oak stump which disfigured the parade ground, and resisted removal like an Irish tenant

*I am willing*—yes, I can say I am anxious, even to go into battle,' he continued while Dr Paul Denslow laid plasters of simple ointment and previous habits," said the surgeon kindly Shift over into that arm stool which you will find easier, and rest a little while Julius bring in that box of dressings"

While Julius, who resembled his illustrious namesake as little in celerity of movement as he did in complexion, *was coming*, the surgeon prepared a paper which he presented to Harry saying

The chances are that I shall keep you off duty to-morrow After that, we'll see what can be done"

Julius arrived with the cigars as tardily as if he had to cross a Rubicon in the back room Two were lighted and the surgeon settled himself for a chat

Have you become tired of soldier life?" asked he, studying Harry's face for the effect of the question

I cannot say that I have become tired of it," said Harry, frankly, 'because I must admit that I never had the slightest inclination to be a soldier fancy for becoming a soldier than for any other honorable pursuit that you could mention"

Then you only joined the army'—

From a sense of duty merely" said Harry, knocking the ashes from his cigar

And the physical and other discomforts now begin to weigh nearly as much as that sense of duty?

Not at all It only seems to me that there are more of them than are absolutely essential to the performance of that duty I want to be of service to the country, but I would prefer that that service be not made unnecessarily onerous

I can make your lot in the service easier, said Dr Denslow

'Indeed' How so?"

"By having you appointed my hospital steward I have not secured one yet, and the man who is acting as such is so intemperate that I feel a fresh sense of escape with every day that passes without his mistaking the oxalic acid for Epsom salts, to the destruction of some earnest but constipated young patriot's whole digestive viscera.

"If you accept this position," continued the surgeon, flinging away his refractory cigar in disgust, and rising to get a fresh one, you will have the best rank and pay of any non commissioned officer in the regiment, better indeed, than that of second lieutenant. You will have your quarters here with me, and be compelled to associate with no one but me, *thus reducing your disagreeable companions* at a single stroke, to one And you will escape finally from all subserviency to Lieut Pancake, or indeed to any other officer in the regiment, except your humble servant. As to food, you will mess with me"

"Those are certainly very strong inducements," said Harry, meditating upon the delightfulness of relief from the myriad of rasping little annoyances which rendered every day of camp life an affliction.

Yes, and still farther, you will never need to go under fire, or expose yourself to danger of any kind, unless you choose to'

Harry's face crimsoned to the hue of the western sky where the sun was just going down. He started to answer hotly, but an understanding of the surgeon's evident kindness and sincerity interposed to deter him He knew there was no shaft of sarcasm hidden below this plain speech, and after a moment's consideration he said

"I am very grateful, I assure you, for your kindness in this matter I am strongly tempted to accept your offer, but there are still stronger reasons why I should decline it."

"May I ask your reasons?"

"My reasons for not accepting the appointment?"

"Yes, the reasons which impel you to prefer a dinner of bitter herbs, under Mr Pancake's usually soiled thumb, to a stalled ox and my profitable society," said the surgeon, gayly

Harry hesitated a moment and then decided to speak frankly 'Yes, he said, "your kindness gives you the right to know Le not tell you would show a lack of gratitude. I made a painful blunder before in not staying unflinchingly with my company *The more I think of it, the more I regret it,* and the more I am decided not to repeat it, but abide by my comrades and share their fate in all things. I feel that I no longer have a choice in the matter. I must do it. But there goes the drum for roll call. I must go Good evening, and very many thanks"

"The young fellow's no callow milksop, after all," said Surgeon Denslow, as his eyes followed Harry's retreating form. "His gristle is hardening into something like his stern old father's backbone"

## CHAPTER IX

### ON THE MARCH

The regiment made its first step on Kentucky soil with a little bit of pardonable ostentation. Every one looked upon it as the real beginning of its military career When the transport was securely tied up at the wharf the colonel mounted his horse, drew his sword, placed himself at the head of the regiment, and gave the command "Forward." Eleven hundred superb young fellows, marching four abreast, with bayonets fixed and muskets at "right shoulder shift," strode up the bank *after him and went into line of* battle at the top, where he made a short soldierly speech, the drums rolled, the colors dipped, the men cheered, and the band played "Star Spangled Banner" and "Dixie"

Three years later the two hundred survivors of this number, returning from their "veteran furlough," without a band and with their tattered colors carefully cased, came off a transport at the same place, without uttering a word other than a little grumbling at the trouble of disposing of some baggage, marched swiftly and silently up the bank, and disappeared before any one fairly realized that they were there So much had time and war taught them

"Now our work may be said to be fairly begun," said the colonel, turning from the contemplation of his regiment and scanning anxiously the tops of the distant line of encircling hills, as if he expected to see there signs of the Confederates in strong force All the rest imitated his example, and studied the horizon *solicitously "And I expect we* shall have plenty of it!" continued the colonel

"No doubt of that," answered the major "They say the Confederates are filling Kentucky with troops, and going to fight for every foot of the old dark and bloody ground. I think we will have to earn all we get of it."

"To-day's papers report," joined in Surgeon Denslow, "that Gen. Sherman says it will take 200,000 troops to redeem Kentucky'

"Yes," broke in the colonel testily and the same papers agree in pronouncing Sherman crazy But no matter how many or how few it takes That's none of our affair We've got 1,100 good men in ranks, and we're *going to do all that 1,100 good men can do* God Almighty and Abe Lincoln have got to take care of the rest."

It will be seen that the colonel was a very practical soldier

For days the regiment marched steadily on through the wonderfully lovely Blue Grass region, toward the interior of the state, without coming into the neighborhood of any organized body of the Confederates.

The turnpike, hard and smooth as a city pavement, wound over and around romantic hills—hills crowned with cedar and evergreen laurel, and scarred with cliffs and caverns. It passed through forests, aromatic with ripening nuts and changing leaves, and glorious in the colors of early autumn Then its course *would traverse farms of gracefully* undulating acres, bounded by substantial stone walls, marked by winding streams of pure spring water, centering around great roomy houses, with huge outside chimneys and broad piazzas, and with a train of humble negro cabins in the rear The horses were proud stepping thoroughbreds, the women comely and spirited, the men dignified and athletic, and all seemed well fed and comfortable The names of the places along the route recalled to Harry's memory all he had ever read of the desperate battles and massacres and single handed encounters of Daniel Boone and his associates with the Indians in the early history of the country

At last the regiment halted under the grand old beeches and hickories of the famous Camp Dick Robinson, in the heart of the Blue Grass region In this most picturesque part of the lovely Kentucky River valley they spent the bright days of October very delightfully

Nature is as kindly and gracious in central Kentucky as in any part of the globe upon which her sun shines, and she seemed to be on her best behavior, that she might duly impress the northern visitors.

It was the very poetry of soldiering, and Harry began to forget the miseries of life in a camp of instruction, and to believe that there was much to be enjoyed, even in the life of an enlisted man

There was enough excitement in camp to prevent any danger of ennui The probability of battle gave the daily drills an interest that they never could gain in case. native Confederates were numerous and defiant, and kept up such demonstrations as led to continual apprehensions of an attack Now regiments came in constantly, and were received with enthusiasm Kentucky and East Tennessee loyalists, tall, gaunt, long haired and *quaint spoken, but burning with enthusiasm* for the government of their fathers, flocked to the camp, doffed their butternut garb, assumed the blue, and enrolled themselves to defend the Union.

At length it became evident that the Confederate "Army of Liberation" was really about crossing the Cumberland mountains to drive out the "Yankees" and recover possession of Kentucky for the southern Confederacy

Outposts were thrown out in all directions to gain the earliest intelligence of the progress of the movement, and to make such resistance to it as might be possible. One of these outposts was stationed at Wildcat Gap, an impressively wild and desolate region, sixty miles from Camp Dick Robinson, where the road entering Kentucky from Tennessee at Cumberland gap crosses the Wildcat range of mountains.

One day the startling news reached camp that an overwhelming Confederate force *under Gen Zollicoffer was on the eve of at*tacking the slender garrison of Wildcat gap The "assembly" was sounded, and the regiment, hastily provided with rations and ammunition, was hurried forward to aid in the defense of the threatened outpost.

Nature, as if in sympathy with the gathering storm of war, ceased her smiling The blue, bending skies were transformed into a scowling, leaden visaged canopy, from which fell a chill, incessant rain

When the order to prepare for the march came Glen, following the example of his comrades, packed three days' cooked rations in his haversack, made his blankets into a roll, tying their ends together, threw them scarf fashion over his shoulder and took his accustomed place as file closer *in the rear of* his company He was conscious all the time, though he suffered no outward sign to betray the fact, that he was closely watched by the boys who had been with him in western Virginia, and who were eager to see how he would demean himself in this new emergency

He was shortly ordered to assist in the inspection of cartridge boxes and the issuing of cartridges, and the grim nature of the errand they were about to start on duly impressed itself upon his mind as he walked down the lines in the melancholy rain, examined each box and gave the owner the quantity of cartridges required to make up the quota of forty rounds per man

Those who scrutinized his face as he passed slowly by saw underneath the dripping eaves of his broad brimmed hat firm set lines about his mouth and a little more luminous light in his eyes

"Harry Glen's screwing his courage to the *sticking point He's bound to go through* this time," said Kent Edwards

*"Harry Glen's bound to go through this time"*

The hospital steward approached, and said

"Captain, the surgeon presents his compliments and respects that you send four men to convey your First Lieut Pancake to comfortable quarters which have been prepared for him in the hospital barracks His rheumatic trouble has suddenly assumed an acute form—brought on doubtless by a change in the weather—and he is suffering greatly Please instruct the men to be very careful in carrying him, so as to avoid all unnecessary pain, and also all exposure to the rain. He will have a good room in the hospital, with a fire in it, and every attention, so that you need have no fears concerning him"

"I never had," said Kent, loud enough to *be heard all over the right wing of the com*pany

"I have," said Abe 'There's every danger in the world that he'll get well"

Away the regiment marched, through the dismal rain, going as fast as the heavily laden men could be spurred onward by the knowledge of their comrades' eminent need.

For three weary, discouraging days they pressed onward through the dispiriting rain and over all the exhausting obstacles On the morning of the fourth they reached the foot of the range in which Wildcat Gap is situated. They were marching slowly up the steep mountain side, their soaked garments clinging about their weary limbs and *clogging their footsteps. Suddenly a sullen* boom rolled out of the mist that hung over the distant mountain tops

Every one stopped, held their breaths, and tried to check the beating of their hearts, that they might hear more.

They needed not There was no difficulty about hearing the succeeding reports, which became every instant more distinct.

"By God, that's cannon" said the colonel "They're attacking our boys. Throw off everything, boys and hurry forward!"

Overcoats, blankets, haversacks and knapsacks were hastily piled, and the two most exhausted men in each company placed on guard over them

Kent and Abe did not contribute their *canteen to the company pile But then its* weight was much less of an impediment than when they left Camp Dick Robinson

They employed the very brief halt of the regiment in swabbing out the barrels of their muskets very carefully and removing the last traces of moisture from the nipples and hammers.

"At last I stand a show of getting some return from this old piece of gas tube for the trouble it's been to me said Kent Edwards, as he ran a pin into the nipple to make assurance doubly sure that it was entirely free "Think of the transportation charges I have against it for the time I have lugged it around over Ohio and Kentucky, to say nothing of the manual labor and the mental strain of learning and practising 'present arms,' 'carry arms support arms' and such other military monkey shines under the hot sun of last summer'

He pulled off the woolen rag he had twisted around the head of the rammer for a swab wiped the rammer clean and bright and dropped it into the gun It fell with a clear ring Another dexterous movement of the gun sent it flying into the air Kent caught it as it came down and scrutinized its bright head. He found no smirch of dirt or dampness Clean and clear as a whistle inside.'

he said, approvingly "She'll make music that our secession friends will pay attention to, though it may not be as sweet to their ears as 'The Bonnie Blue Flag'"

More likely kick the whole northwest quarter section of your shoulder off when you try to shoot it," growled Abe, who had been paying similar close attention to his gun If we'd had anybody but a lot of mullet heads for officers we'd a' been sent up here last week, when the weather and the roads were good, and when we could've done something Now our boys'll be licked before we can get where we can help 'em."

Glen leaned on his musket, and listening to the deepening roar of the battle, was shaken by the surge of emotions natural to the occasion. It seemed as if no one could live through the incessant firing, the sound of which rolled down to them. To go up into it was to deliberately venture into certain destruction Memory made a vehement protest He recalled all the pleasant things that life had in store for him, all that he could enjoy and accomplish, all that he *might* be to others, all that others might be to him. Every enjoyment of the past, every happy possibility of the future took on a more entrancing roseateness.

Could he give all this up, and die there on *the mountain top, in this dull,* brutal, unheroic fashion, in the filthy mud and dreary rain, with no one to note or care whether he acted courageously or otherwise!

It did not seem that he was expected to fling his life away like a dumb brute entering the reeking shambles. His youth and abilities had been given him for some other purpose Again palpying fear and ignoble selfishness tugged at his heartstrings, and he felt all his carefully cultivated resolutions weakening

"A sergeant must be left in command of the men guarding this property," said the colonel. "The captain of Company A will detail one for that duty."

Capt Bennett glanced from one to another *of his five sergeants.* Harry's heart gave a swift leap with hope that he might be *ordered* to remain behind Then the blood crimsoned his cheeks, for the first time since the sound of the firing struck his ears, he felt that every eye in the company was upon him, and that his ignoble desire had been read by all in his look of expectancy Shame came to spur up his faltering will He set his teeth firmly, pulled the tompion out of his gun and flung it away unanimously, as if he would never need it again, blew into the muzzle to see if the tube was clear, and wiped off the lock with a fine white handkerchief—one of the relics of his bygone elegance—which he drew from the breast of his blouse

"Sergt. Glan—Sergt. Glancey will remain," *said the captain, peremptorily.* Glancey, the captain knew, was the only son and support of a widowed mother

"Now, boys," said the colonel in tones that rang like bugle notes, "the time has come for us to strike a blow for the Union and for the fame of the dear old Buckeye state I need not exhort you to do your duty like men, I know you too well to think that any such words of mine are at all necessary Forward! *quick time!* MARCH!"

The mountain sides rang with the answering cheers from a thousand throats.

The noise of the battle on the distant crest was at first in separate bursts of sound, as regiment after regiment came into position and opened fire. The intervals between these bursts had disappeared and it had now become a steady roar

A wild mob came rushing backward from the front

"My God, our men are whipped!" exclaimed the young adjutant in tones of anguish.

'No, no," said Capt Bennett, with cheerful confidence. "These are only the camp riff raff, who run whenever so much as a cap is burst near them"

So it proved to be There were teamsters *upon their wheel mules, cooks, officers, ser*vants, both black and white, and civilian employes, mingled with many men in uniform skulking from their companies Those were mounted who could seize a mule anywhere and those who could not were endeavoring to keep up on foot with the panic stricken riders

All seemed wild with one idea To get as far as possible from the terrors raging around the mountain top They rushed through the regiment and disordered its ranks.

'Who are you a shovin', young fellow—say" demanded Abe Bolton, roughly collaring a strapping hulk of a youth, who, hatless and with his fat cheeks white with fear came plunging against him like a frightened steer

"Oh, boys, let me pass, and don't go up there Don't! You'll all be killed I know it. I'm all the one of my company that got away—I am, really All the rest are killed."

"Heavens! what a wretched remnant, as the dry goods man said when the clerk brought him a piece of selvage as all that the burglar had left of his stock of broadcloth," said Kent Edwards. "It's too bad that you were allowed to get away, either You're not a proper selection for a relic at all, and you give a bad impression of your company You ought to have thought of this and stayed there and got killed and let some better looking man get away, that would have done both company credit. Why didn't you think of this?"

"Git!" said Abe, sententiously, with a twist in the coward's collar, that, with the help of an opportune kick by Kent, sent him sprawling down the bank.

"Capt Bennett," shouted the colonel angrily, fix bayonets there in front and drive those hounds off, or we'll never get there'

A show of savage looking steel sent the skulkers down a side path through the woods

The tumult of the battle heightened with every step the regiment advanced. A turn in the winding road brought them to an open ing in the woods which extended clear to the summit Through this the torrent of men poured as when a powerful band passes the head of a street Down this avenue came rolling the crash of thousands of muskets fired with the intense energy of men in mortal combat, the deeper pulsations of the artillery, and even the fierce yells of the fighters as charges were made or repulsed.

Glen felt the blood settle around his heart anew

"Get out of the road and let the artillery pass! Open up there for the artillery shouted voices from the rear Everybody sprang to the side of the road

### No Apology Required.

On a Tremont street car the other morning the Saunterer was a witness of an episode that well illustrates the extremes of English language as a medium of courteous expression A Boston gentleman as well known for his dignified hearing and unfailing courtesy as for his great legal attainments entered, and slightly losing his balance as the car started, was jolted against a young urchin who occupied a seat near the door "I beg your pardon my little man," said the gentleman, as he regained his equilibrium but the boy, instead of accepting the apology in the spirit with which it was rendered, with a withering glance of contempt replied "What are yer givin' me?" The antithetical nature of apology and response convulsed the passengers, while no one seemed to enjoy it more than the gentleman who so effectually sat down upon.—Boston Budget

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